

WILLIAM BOOTH. FOUNDER.

GENERAL, BRAMWELL BOOTH

The WAR CRY

INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS.
101 QUEEN VICTORIA ST.
LONDON, E.C.

OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE

CHRIST FOR THE WORLD.

SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA EAST

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WILLIAM MAXWELL, Lieut.-Commissioner



A WORLD MESSAGE: "WHOSOEVER WILL, LET HIM TAKE THE WATER OF LIFE FREELY."—Rev. 22:17.



Rays from the Lighthouse

THY WORD IS A LAMP

MID-DAY SUNSETS

"Her sun is gone down while it was yet day."—Jeremiah 15:9.

"**T**HE PROPHET OF TEARS," as Jeremiah has been styled, was doubtless thinking, when he uttered these words, of God's chosen people, Israel, and of the fallen glory of the city of Jerusalem.

He was familiar with its former glory and its wonderful history, as well as its decline and downfall.

Had he not himself been carried away captive with that great nation of people who had forsaken the true God? It was he who tried to rally the people and their cowardly King Zedekiah with the words, "Obey, I beseech thee, the voice of the Lord, which I speak unto thee: so it shall be well unto thee, and thy soul shall live."

Heedless of his warning they quaked before their enemies, and were driven away into Babylon, a dispersed people.

Judah's sun had "gone down while it was yet day," and in shame and sorrow she sits and weeps by the rivers of a strange land.

Lessons in mid-day sunsets can be drawn from the fall of countries, cities, Corps and comrades, of many of whom it can truly be said, their "sun is gone down while it was yet day."

The Jewish nation, in despising Christ, brought upon them their own doom.

France, under the conquering Napoleon, devastating lands and crushing people underfoot, encouraged infidelity, forsook God, and fell in the heyday of her glory.

The Roman Empire had just reached the pinnacle of power when her sun set with fearful results.

Among cities whose sun set at mid-day, it suffices to mention the names of Sodom and Gomorrah, Pompeii, and St. Pierre of Martinique; these are fearful warnings.

(Continued in column 3)

DIVINE INCOME TAX

GOD'S METHOD OF FINANCING KINGDOM ENTERPRISES
—WILL YOU SHARE IN THE JOY?

FROM the beginning man seems to have understood that a regular payment out of his increase, or income, was due Jehovah for the furthering of His Kingdom. Abel's firstlings were acceptable; it may have been the full tithe.

the last of the prophets, wrote scathingly on the subject, and then recorded wonderful promises if Israel would but be honest with God.

Our Saviour emphasized the principle of stewardship—all we have is God's since we are God's—and reaffirmed authoritatively the requirements of the tithe. The deduction must inevitably be that the payment of the tithe is incumbent on the honest Christian.

What is titheing?

Setting apart one tenth of the income regularly and systematically, and using it for the work of the Lord—Kingdom work.

Who should pay it?

Everybody, poor or rich. It is the Divine Income Tax.

How should it be administered?

As a trust fund—honestly, conscientiously, God guiding.

Should it all go to the local Christian denomination?

Not necessarily. A loyal Christian will do his part in supporting his own denomination; but the calls to help with the work of the Kingdom generally must be considered and conscientiously met.

Must the disposal of the tithe be explained?

No. The trustee of the fund is responsible only to the owner—the steward and God.

How can the very poor tithe?

By simple obedience and trust. Tithers by the hundred thousands bear witness to the absolute truth of the promises.

Isn't it too much for the rich to pay one tenth?

No. The tax is a level one for all alike; and there is no limit to free-will offerings. The generous giver never loses.

(Continued from column 1)

Again, what a record of failure is associated with the closing of some towns in which The Army had once a fine Corps of Soldiers and good congregations. Carelessness and coldness of heart account for the setting of the sun in many of these cases.

Finally, think of the comrades whose light has been quenched at noon. "Let him that thinketh he standeth, take heed lest he fall" is a passage that may well be recalled when we think of the fallen.

"LAUNCH OUT INTO THE DEEP"

EVERY fisherman who knows his business always takes good care to put a considerable distance between his boat and the rocky shore before he dares to let down his net or line, for if he did not do so his boat would inevitably be dashed to pieces against the rocks or embedded in the sand. He would be quite unable to avoid a catastrophe, so strong is the force of the tide. It is far safer to get out of the way of the surf and boldly make for the open sea.

So it is with fishers of men. To be competent, successful fishers,

IS THE MOTIVE LOVE?

Why do I daily work for God,
Why do I toil and weep and pray?
Is it for the sake of what men say,
Or is the motive Love?

Why do I sacrifice my life,
And lose what else I might have won?
Simply to gain my Lord's "Well done,"

Or is the motive Love?

Why do I live from day to day,
Not seeking worldly power or fame?
Because God calls me to the same,
Or is the motive Love?

Why do I daily bear my cross,
Enduring suffering and pain?
That I the crown at last may gain,
Or is the motive Love?

Why do I seek to save the lost?
Why do I shed abroad my light?
Because my conscience says 'tis right,
Or is the motive Love?

Love, love must be the motive power,
To fill my heart, my life inspire;
All else will fail in that great hour,
The testing of the Judgment fire.

POINTED PARS

To treat truth frivolously is to invite moral blindness. To reject truth is to commit moral suicide.

Faith can survive the coldest day if it is homed in a heart of warm love to God and men.

It is amazing how small a gift of money will quiet the conscience of some well-to-do people.

The secret of worthwhile service to God and men is in abounding energy.

The man who would get rich quickly and easily is in the same class as the Christian worker, who would come to power and prominence without hard work, studious habits, self-sacrifice, noble thinking and prayer. Both will be disappointed.

Conscience is yourself, witnessing for or against yourself in moral values. Do you live so that you respect yourself?

Thanks-giving is a good thing; thanks-living is better.

The knowledge and fear of the Lord are the beginning of wisdom.

Though prayer purchaseth blessings, giving praise keeps the quiet possession of them.

"OF NEVER-ENDING INTEREST"

THE life of God in the life of man is a subject of never-ending interest, and it has many sides and aspects. It reminds one of the dawning of the day, which is never twice seen exactly the same, and yet comes in every morning by the operation of the selfsame Sun. The everyday day has many movements of colored light, flashing as they change like the waves of the sea—mimic storms and tempests, torrents, currents, and deep calms, cleansing tides and tiny rivulets—all so different and yet all the same sea. So in one heart God works the grace to pull

down, and in another to build up; in one to chastise, in another to comfort; in one to bruise, bleed, and break, in another to restore and lead beside the still waters; and yet in each and all it is the same Spirit.

When the soul of man has thus taken in the Spirit of God, it is utterly blessed, for it becomes a living temple—created by His own word, and kept pure by His own breath. Therein God can exhibit what He likes best—love, truth, purity, tenderness, patience—in fact, all of Heaven that earth can desire, or understand, or receive.

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SONGS OF CALVARY

BEHOLD! THE LAMB

Tunes—"Better World," 123; "Behold, behold the Lamb," 122.

Behold behold the Lamb of God,
On the Cross;
For us He shed His precious Blood,
On the Cross.
Oh, hear His all-important cry,
"Why perish, Blood-bought sinner,
why?"
Draw near and see your Saviour die,
On the Cross.

Behold His arms extended wide,
On the Cross;
Behold His bleeding hands and side,
On the Cross.
The sun withholds his rays of light,
The heavens are clothed in shades of
night,
While Jesus does with devils fight,
On the Cross.

Come, sinners, see Him lifted up,
On the cross.
He drinks for you the bitter cup,
On the cross.
The rocks do rend, the mountains
quake,
While Jesus doth Salvation make,
While Jesus suffers for our sake,
On the cross.

And now the mighty dead is done,
On the cross.
The battle's fought, the victory's won,
On the cross.
To heaven He turns His dying eyes;
"Tis finished!" now the Conqueror
cries,
Then bows His sacred head and dies,
On the cross.

MERCY'S FREE

Tunes—"What's the news," 126; "Behold, behold the Lamb," 122.

By faith I view my Saviour dying
On the tree;
To every nation He is crying,
"Look to Me!"
He bids the guilty soul draw near—
Repent, believe, dismiss their fear;
Hark! hark! these precious words we
hear,
Mercy's free!

Did Christ, when I was sin pursuing,
Pity me?
And did He snatch my soul from
ruin:
Can it be?
Oh, yes, He did Salvation bring!
He is my Prophet, Priest and King:
And now my happy soul can sing:
Mercy's free!

Jesus, the mighty God, has spoken
Peace to me;
Now all my chains of sin are broken:
I am free!
Soon as I in His name believed,
The Holy Spirit I received,
And Christ from death my soul re-
trieved—
Mercy's free!

TEST YOUR KNOWLEDGE

- 1—How many Salvation Army Territories are there in the U.S.A.?
- 2—Who was Abram's oldest son?
- 3—What is meant by "from Dan to Beersheba"?
- 4—Who made a suggestion which caused Jesus to reply: "Get thee behind Me, satan"?
- 5—Who wrote "Bible Battle Axes"?
- 6—Which king of Israel had the longest reign?
- 7—in which town did Herod have all the young children killed?
- 8—Which prophet called down fire to destroy soldiers?
- 9—What reward did Salome ask for her dance?
- 10—Why did Felix leave Paul in prison?

(Answers on page 13, col. 4)

A CHANCE OF A LIFETIME!

For Young Men and Women in the Noblest Cause that ever called for Their Services

By MRS. MAJOR KENDALL

WHEN our Lord sent out the seventy disciples in twos, He charged them saying: "The harvest truly is great, but the laborers are few; pray ye therefore the Lord of the harvest, that He would send for laborers into His harvest."

As we look out on the unrepentant grains and see so few to put in the sickle and gather in the sheaves, we feel like broadcasting a message for laborers. Look at those whose step is tottering, whose hands are shaking, whose feet will soon be in the swellings of Jordan, and many of them not ready to stand in the presence of Jehovah. Shall we let them go on down to darkness and death? Look at the young men and women who have heard the world calling them and are journeying madly on, getting deeper and deeper into the mire of sin, heedless and blind to all the joys of God's great Salvation. Are we going to let them go on without lifting the danger signal and doing our utmost to block their way to eternal ruin?

Look at the many children with no holy influences around them, who are just beginning to be attracted by the world. All about them are snares for their young feet. Like lambs wandering on the mountains they are waiting for shepherds to shepherd them.

We have only to look to see the ever-increasing throngs hurrying on to endless woe. And because iniquity doth abound, the love of many is waxing cold. Everywhere are outstretched hands, and needy ones crying: "Come over and help us," and God's clarion call reaches our ears: "Whom shall I send, and who will go for us?"

No Excuse

We read in the Scriptures of some who stood even at the eleventh hour idle, and when asked: "Why stand ye here all the day idle?" they answered: "Because no man hath hired us."

No one can make that excuse. God has long been calling you to enlist for active service, and has a work waiting for you to do. So go down on your knees before the Lord, and do not rise until you are willing to cry: "Here am I, send me." Will you, my brother, my sister, be a co-worker with Jesus? What an honor! You and I, insignificant as we are, have this high privilege.

Souls must be won for Christ by any means, at any cost, in any way.

"Let every heart on this object be set: Lord give us souls!"

Help us to pray till the answer we get: Lord give us souls!"

Let us sing for this object, and play our music for it, and let our talking be with this aim in view. What thou doest, do quickly, and do it with thy might. Shall we journey through life with a deaf ear to the suffering, sitting idle while the people perish? God's Word declares, "Woe to them that are at ease in Zion." How often we hear Jeremiah's exhort, "Ah, Lord God! be hold, I cannot speak: for I am a child." But it is not profound knowledge that is needed, nor keen intellect or brilliant oratory. Not a thousand times, No!

It is not mere eloquence or human wisdom that are mighty in fighting sin and wickedness, but God uses the men and women of prayer and simplicity of faith who have a deep passion for the souls of men, who know the full measure of perfect love, and in their hearts enjoy the witness of the Spirit. It is so important that we have this purity of heart, for it brings with it a deep

lost one is found. And what rejoicing when the straying sheep are safe within the fold!

A dear Salvation Army Officer, who was getting little salary, looked one night at the penitent-form lined with sinners seeking God, and with tears running down his cheeks said: "This is my salary!" Oh, surely "the sight that charms us most is a sinner at the Cross," and we know the gladness of the poet when he said: "Oh, the joy of getting others to climb with me." And when we are helping even the least and poorest, we are doing it unto Him.

A Russian soldier was standing sentinel one cold night, and was almost perishing when a passing laborer took off his coat, saying: "Wear this coat; you will feel freeze before morning if you don't. I am going home and won't need it." The next morning the Russian soldier was a found frozen to death. A few months afterward, the laborer who gave his coat was dying, and in his dreams he thought that Jesus came into his room wearing the coat, and Jesus said to him: "It is the coat you gave the Russian soldier the night he froze to death. Inasmuch as ye did it unto the least . . . ye did it unto Me!"

How rich is the reward of those who are faithful in helping the spiritually needy. The rewards of Heaven will far outweigh the sacrifice made for this noblest of causes.

LIGHT AT EVENTIDE

J. G. P. Finds Friends and a Friend

J. G. P.—was sentenced by Judge Mott, of the Juvenile Court, Toronto, to two years less one day, and a fine of \$500.00, or two years less one day, for contributing to juvenile delinquency which, of course, was a very serious charge. He is now seventy-four years of age.

Major McElhiney, Assistant Parole Officer for Ontario, spent a good deal of time and energy on the case, and at last succeeded in getting the old man out a week or so ago after nearly three years incarceration. A gentleman paid his fare to Northampton, England, where he has friends, arrangements for his passage being made through The Army's Immigration Department.

The old man had professed conversion in one of The Army's meetings at the Jail Farm, and has been endeavoring to do right while there. He had no friends in this country, and a home was accordingly provided for him while waiting his passage, at the Sherbourne Street Hostel, where he was boarded without cost. He was also fitted out with a full suit of clothing.

When he was put aboard the train he looked as well as any of the other passengers. He had a few dollars in his pocket, together with his transportation, and was as happy as a school boy.

He was full of thanks for all The Army's help and kindness, and especially for the fact that he had been led to find a never-failing Friend in the lonely, closing years of his life.

WANTED!

Wanted—men and women who are willing to work hard to help save others.

Wanted—emergency Salvationists who will go to the lowest depths to save the needy.

Wanted—those who are not looking for a soft snap, an easy time, a do-nothing life.

Wanted—fighting, dare-devil, never-mind-me, face-shining, go-ahead soul winners.

Wanted—fearless, out-and-out, willing-to-be-holy, Blood-and-Fire saviours of men.

Wanted—those who will suffer persecution, and rejoice that their names are written in Heaven.

Wanted—those who will not lay down on their jobs at trifles.

Wanted—willing, ready, anxious-to-learn Salvationists to become experts in all branches of Army work.

Wanted—brave, up-to-date, aggressive men to make leaders for The Army.

Wanted—not some one else, but you; not in the future, but now—and to the end.

knowledge of the things of God, and upon the possession of this knowledge depends to no small degree both our happiness and usefulness. Religion begins with a knowledge of man's self and perfected with the knowledge of God. You may spend a great deal of time and energy, but will never have much spiritual fire unless you are a holy man or woman. Many ask God for power for service, but if you possess purity, you have power and are equipped for service.

I would remind you that you cannot go forward in God's service without opposition and sneers from a world which is not a friend to Grace, so count the cost and decide whether you can be valiant for Christ. You cannot "endure hardness as a good soldier" unless His love constraineth you; but we shall reign with Him if we suffer with Him.

One of the chief questions occupying the minds of laborers who toil for the bread that perisheth, is the wages they receive, and no employer pays such abundant and enduring wages as the Eternal Husbandman—a hundredfold in this life and the inheritance of everlasting life.

"What Do You Offer?"

When Garibaldi set out to liberate Italy, he saw some young men at a street corner, and summoned them to enlist in the cause. "What do you offer?" they said, "Offer?" replied Garibaldi, "I offer you hardship, hunger, rags, thirst, sleepless nights, footsore in the long marches, privations innumerable, and victory in the noblest cause that ever asked your services." Young Italy followed him.

Our Lord said unto the seventy: "Behold I send you forth as lambs among wolves. Carry neither purse, nor scrip, nor shoes: and salute no man by the way." And we read they returned again with joy, saying: "Lord, even the devils are subject unto us through Thy name."

Yes, this is the joy of the laborers in God's vineyard, the winning of a lost soul, leaving the ninety and nine and going out on the mountain and down in the valley, seeking until the

New Serial Story, Specially Written for the Canada East WAR CRY.

An Tramp for Jesus

The Pioneering Experiences of certain Salvation Army Bandmen



CHAPTER IV On the Road

THE music of Spring is in the air. Out of the shade the sun is warm, and a searching breeze from the north careers gaily along the turnpike, and makes merry with the rags of yonder tramp, who is disappearing from view around the bend of the long white road. As he passes from sight the highway is clear for a moment; then a figure appears, followed quickly by another, and yet another, until there cannot be less than a score and a half of individuals all coming towards us.

Now there is a rumble of wheels, and a wagon loaded with baggage comes in sight. It is evidently under the care of the wayfarers, who keep a jealous eye upon it.

Who are these Spring-day pedestrians, so unlike our friend the tramp?

They are a Band of Salvation Army musicians, known for the purpose of this narrative as the Pioneering Band. As they get closer, we perceive that they are in the Army uniform, which becomes them well, as they walk along in twos and threes. Now they are almost within earshot, and if we wait we shall be able to learn what some of them are saying. We will not play the eaves-dropper but will mingle with them, for there is a look in the eyes of these lads which we find to our liking. There is music in their wholesome laughter, and though as yet we do not know what the fun is about, we are inclined to laugh also.

A Happy Company

The merry-making of these young Salvationists is so spontaneous as the song of the lark, who is singing simply because he cannot help it. It is hard for these, in whose veins the strong life flows, to be sedate and sober beyond their years.

There is no levity on this particular forenoon when we make their acquaintance. The mirth-provoking incidents are forgotten awhile. As we join them, more serious topics are engaging their attention.

"Well, Rupert, what did you think of last night's meeting?" enquires one encompassed in a wonderful-looking circular instrument of brass. (This is before the days of upright models.)

"It was good; the best yet," replies Rupert, a Bandsman, who, six months before, had left Skattington Corps to take the country with the Pioneering Band.

"There's a reason for it too. Since we started those little 'spirituals' amongst ourselves, everything has improved. Why, I believe we actually play better, and the public meetings are in every way ahead of what they were."

"Yes, we're having some jolly good times. It does a fellow good to see such splendid results."

"You're right there, Rupert. We've seen nearly fifty people come to the mercy-seat in less than a month, and we've had a hand in getting some of them to surrender. But we must go for greater things."

"Yes—greater things," answers Rupert, musingly. "I tell you what, Ernest—it makes me long to give up all my time to Field Work. More and more, as the months go by, I am convinced that God wants us to be soul-winners, and we ought to strive hard to fit ourselves for that work."

"In my opinion," says Ernest, who agreed with what had been said by his comrade, "the Field Officer has the best chance. Take Captain Hammer, at Wheatville, which is considered a hard nut to crack—"

"And not without reason," interjects Rupert.

A Hard Nut

"Well," replies Ernest, "I've heard others say the same thing, but the Captain himself won't admit that it is a hard nut, and he is making people believe him. In five weeks he

player in The Salvation Army—and that's saying a good deal."

"Well done, Ernest," exclaim his comrades, laughing. "That's a good sentiment, especially coming from one who has been called 'bombardon mad.'"

The Old Stone-Breaker

"Now, don't you think I'm running bombardon playing down," answers Ernest quickly, glancing ruefully at a slight indentation in the otherwise smooth and brightly-burnished bell of his instrument, which he patted most lovingly. "But what I've said I'll stand by."

While they are speaking, another bend of the road brings them in sight of an old stone-breaker who, seated upon his morning's work, is preparing to do justice to a frugal meal of bread and cheese, which until now was tied in a red handkerchief.



"You be Soldiers o' the King, then?"

has won seven new converts. One of them was a drunkard whose capture has made life worth living in that particular village. Why, the Captain told me that when Jake, as his trophy is called, gets into the ring to pitch in, everybody turns out of the beer-houses to hear him, and the village policeman is delighted with the turn affairs have taken. Jake isn't a fool either. He is a most original old fellow, and manages to send home some straight words. Once in a while he makes a bit of a blunder with his talking, then there's a laugh at his expense, but he doesn't mind that; he bides his time and bide hard from the shoulder. Now, I'd rather have a hand in saving a fellow like old Jake, who was a regular reprobate before conversion, than I'd be the first bombardon

The man is poorly clad, but wholesome looking and clean. There is something about him that is decidedly attractive. What is it? Let us continue our walk and we may find out. Evidently he is pre-occupied, for he does not notice us. See! he has spread his simple meal upon his knees. He puts his horn-handled clasp knife aside, gazes for a moment at the early hawthorn blossoms, and in the simple way of one who does a natural thing, he interlocks his rough, labor-marked fingers and lifts his weather-beaten face to Heaven and for the moment seems transfigured, while his lips move and his heart gives thanks.

"Well, dad," says Rupert, who is the first to get up to him.

"Well, my son," replies the stone breaker, unabashed, eyeing his uni-

form curiously while he munches his food. "You be Soldiers o' the King, then?" he adds, with a twinkle from his honest blue eyes.

"I be a Soldier, too, my son. It'll be twenty-fower year, come Michael-mas, sin' I 'listed under the Banner o' King Jesus, an' it's bin a good service, m'lads. It's not saved me from trouble, mind ye," adds the old pilgrim, holding up his open knife, at the end of which was a piece of cheese, which he eyed critically a moment and then devoured. "No, I don't say it'll save a man from trouble. I've had pecks o' it; but in sickness an' health, in prosperity an' adversity, His grace is more than enough, an' His peace an' joy fill my heart to-day. Bless His name!"

"Didn't 'e Know?"

By this time all the lads of the pioneering Band are clustered round the old stone-breaker, and one, speaking for the rest, says enthusiastically, "Why dad, you talk like a Salvationist!"

"Didn't 'e know," exclaimed the old man, rising to his feet excitedly, and shaking hands all round, "didn't 'e know I be a Salvationist, an' a Sergeant o' the Riverlet Circle?"

"Why, that's where we're going," is the general exclamation.

"An' that's where I'll be after sundown, please God. Yell see me there, m'lads, with my stripes on. An' now I'll wish ye good mornin', for I've a sight o' stone to crack."

"Good morning, dad, and God bless you," shout our young comrades, continuing their journey, while the rhythmic "crack, crack" of the old man's hammer can be heard.

At the last milestone to Riverlet the whole Company throw themselves on to the wayside grass for a brief rest. It is here that the Corps Officers meet them and eagerly talk of the prospects of the Salvat on Campaign.

Presently the whistle blows. It is the Band-master's signal for close formation. We can see them now as they stand erect, tense and eager, everyone with his instrument at the ready. Now a clear voice rings out words of command, "By the left—quick march!" There is a roll of thunder, a burst of inspir'ne Salvation music, and the Band marches forward to the conquest of the Riverlet Circle.

(To be continued)

THE GREAT WITNESS OF MODERN TIMES

The following tribute appeared in a recent issue of the Caledonia "Sachem":

"The Salvation Army is the great witness of modern times to the power of TRUTH, without wealth or reputation, or influence or human aid, it has won a place in the history of God's dealings with the world which no commands or the attention of nearly all good men. A world-wide agency has been raised up from the ranks of the poor, for the Salvation of the poor."

"This has been done by the power and proclamation of Jesus Christ as the Son of God, the Saviour of the world, and the actual example of His people."

"A Salvationist must not live to please himself. He must be honest, straightforward, kind, true, peaceable. He must live for eternity and for others. Soldiers of the Salvation Army must obey orders, rejoice always, and never weary in well-doing. They wear uniform; testify everywhere for Christ, reprove sin; pray often; read the Bible; love all men, and trust God always."

COMMANDER FOR KENYA

Lieut.-Commissioner Stevens to be Succeeded by Lieut.-Colonel T. W. Wilson

The General has decided to relieve Lieut.-Commissioner Stevens of the command of Kenya a few months earlier than was originally planned. This reluctant step has become desirable owing to the serious injuries which the Commissioner recently sustained in a motor car accident, and which have necessitated several operations. Latest news from Nairobi states that the Commissioner is still in hospital. It is anticipated, however, that he will have recuperated sufficiently to leave with Mrs. Stevens, for London, on June 25th.

Lieut.-Colonel Thomas W. Wilson has been appointed by the General to succeed the Commissioner. The latter together with Mrs. Wilson, has served for more than twenty-one years in Japan, and will be taking up his new duties on the completion of his well-deserved furlough in the Homeland.

In the meantime the General has requested Commissioner Bullard to take temporary command in Kenya, and he was booked to sail on June 10. It is only a few days since the Commissioner returned from West Africa.

NEW CHIEF SECRETARY

Appointment of Lieut.-Colonel Oramas

It is with pleasure we announce the decision of the General to appoint Lieut.-Colonel Benjamin Oramas to be Chief Secretary of the Australian Southern Territory, in succession to Colonel Gaskin, whose retirement from active service takes effect at the end of June. Lieut.-Colonel Oramas is at present the Field Secretary for Eastern Australia.

Entering the ranks of Officership from Kyneton, Vic., twenty-nine years ago, Colonel Oramas has occupied a number of positions both in New Zealand and Australia. These have been mainly of an administrative character. Though regarded for that reason as an "office-man" he has full qualifications for public work, and is an acceptable speaker and earnest soul-seeker. For five years he was a member of the Editorial Department in Melbourne, and worthily represented THE WAR CRY at the last International Congress.

The Colonel rendered notable service as a Chaplain in Egypt and France during the War, and received tokens of the appreciation felt by the military authorities for his devotion to duty.

Mrs. Oramas is, like her husband, a true Salvationist, and a strong support to him in his work. She is also a foremost warrior on her own account, and has represented The Army on a number of prominent bodies in Sydney. In the early part of this year she was appointed a Justice of the Peace.

COMING FROM CHINA

The General has arranged that all Missionary Officers in China who are this year due to take their Homeland furlough, should leave at once, owing to the serious condition of the country. A party expected to arrive in London about the middle of June includes Staff-Captain and Mrs. Darby and their three children; Mrs. Staff-Captain James Sanson and her two children; Adjutant Maggio Edwards (Canada); Adjutant Emma Erickson (Sweden); Ensign Thomas Rehner (U.S.A.); and Ensign Winifred Salter.

Australia may claim to have been the pioneer in the establishment in different parts of the world, of "Poodle Palaces." These buildings are large Hotels—an outgrowth of and an improvement on the Poor Man's Home—and are to be found in many of the principal centres of population. They are greatly appreciated by the travelling public in need of such accommodation.

SOME OF THE WISDOM

Contained in an Address

Delivered by Dr. F. MacLennan

TO

Graduating Nurses of Grace Hospital, Windsor

YOU but lightly understand the pangs which your advent in a home, for example, causes. The handing over to a stranger the care of a life precious beyond all computation, may be one of the greatest earthly trials; not a little of all that is most sacred is sacrificed to your greater skill and medical ways.

Except in the warped judgment of the sick man, for which I have the warmest sympathy, but no respect, you are regarded as an added blessing, with of course certain limitations. Certainly you have made the practice of medicine easier for the physician; you are more than the equivalent of the old two hourly doses to a fever patient; and as the public grows in intelligence you should save a big part of the drug bill. I have also seen nurses many times restore order and quiet where there was chaos, not in the sick room, but in the household.

While not a recipient of all the wretched secrets of life, you will frequently be in households, the miseries of which cannot be hid, all the c-bboards of which are open to you, and you become the involuntary possessor of the most sacred confidences, known, perhaps, to no other soul.

Printed in your remembrance I would have two maxims, "I will keep my mouth as it were with a bridle," and "If thou hast heard a word let it die with thee." A discreet silence is a virtue little cultivated in this day. Someone has remarked, "Speech has taken the place of thought." An inherited lack of speech may be an infirmity, but the kind to which I refer is an acquired faculty of infinite value. Sir Thomas Browne drew the distinction nicely when he said "Think not silence the wisdom of fools, but, if rightly timed, the honor of wise men who have not the infirmity but the virtue of taciturnity."

A luxury, let us say, in her private capacity, in public the trained nurse has become one of the greatest blessings of humanity, taking a place beside the parson and the physician and being little inferior to either in her mission.

Nursing as an art to be cultivated, as a profession to be followed, is modern. Nursing as a practice originated in the dim past, when some mother, among the cave dwellers, cooled the forehead of her sick child with water from the brook.

As a profession, a vocation, nursing has already reached in this country a high development. There is no higher mission in life than nursing the suffering. In so doing a woman may not reach the ideals of a saint; she may fall far short of the ideals of her head, but she will go far to satiate those longings of the heart from which no woman can escape. "On the stepping stones of our dead selves we rise to higher things," and in the inner life the serene heights she reached only when we do unto those selfish habits and feelings which absorb so much of our lives.

To each one of us, at some time, has come the blessed impulse to break away from all such ties and follow cherished ideals. Too often

it is but a flash of youth which darkens down with the growing years. Though the dream may never be realized, the impulse will not have been wholly in vain if it enables us to look with sympathy upon the more successful efforts of others. In institutions, the corroding effect of routine may be withstood only by maintaining high ideals of work, but these become sounding brass and tinkling cymbals without corresponding sound practice.

In some of us the ceaseless panorama of suffering tends to dull that

BOYS GIVEN A MAN'S CHANCE

Young Farmers go West Under The Army's Care

With a blowing of sirens, the "Mellita" glided into dock at the pier, and soon The Army Immigration Officers were busily engaged in issuing tickets, checking baggage, and answering numerous questions at one and the same time.

Major George Sims had conducted the boys from England, and soon the party was safely housed aboard the train for Vancouver. Every move was a source of fascination and delight to these British boys—the train itself, its monstrous engine and its resounding bell; but chief interest, perhaps, was in the eats which were served as fast as hands could move. It seemed as though it would be necessary to quickly replenish our stores so heartily did they enjoy their first meal on Canadian soil, and the interest of the cook was aroused as these fifty boys demolished loaf after loaf. However, there came an end even to eating, and as the shades

THE CALL!

POWERFUL WORDS BY THE ARMY MOTHER

THERE is a deal of foolish haggling about "the call," which pays the enemy well, and as a result one frequently hears the wailing tones of bitter regret and confession—acknowledged, alas! too late to be of any practical service to the Kingdom of God.

In this connection we reprint the powerful words spoken years ago by Mrs. General Booth:—

"You are called by the Spirit to this work. Obey the call—do it! Never mind if it chokes you—do it! God will stand between you and the consequences. If He permits you to suffer, never mind; obey the Voice of the Spirit. There would have been thousands of souls saved if all those who have had these urgings had obeyed them. Where do these urgings come from? Do they come from the devil? Satan would then be divided against himself. Is it the Spirit of the living God that is urging you to come out and seek and save the lost? Will you obey these urgings? Will you give up your likes and dislikes, and obey? If you will, then He will come to you more and more, till, like David, you will feel the interests of His Kingdom to be more to you than meat or drink, than silver or gold. You will become like Him Who said, 'The zeal of thine house hath eaten Me up.'"

the edge of sympathy with which we started. Against this benumbing influence, we physicians and nurses, the immediate agents of the trust, have but one enduring corrective, the practice towards our patients of the golden rule of humanity as announced by Confucius: "What you do not like when done to yourself, do not do to others." so familiar to us in its positive form as the great Christian council of perfection in which alone are embraced both the law and the prophets.

BEHIND THE SCENES

The Men's Social Department lets no grass grow beneath its feet, as the following incident indicates. On a recent Saturday a telegram was received from Montreal containing the meagre information that \$50.00 had been deposited with The Army to cover charges for the burial of a man found dead "in a Windsor hotel." The body was discovered in the morgue and conveyed to Toronto. On the Tuesday following receipt of the telegram, the remains were laid to rest in Prospect Cemetery, Major McElhiney conducting the ceremony.

of night were falling, beds were arranged and sleep was the next thing in order.

Day after day passed as the train nurses fir trees, lakes and plains, and at last reached Winnipeg, the Gateway of the West, where Brigadier Joy and Captain Sharp met the party. Here fresh supplies were taken on, and after a few hours' wait, the last part of the journey commenced. Jack, who hailed from the Highlands, entertained the proceeding with his bagpipes, and like a gathering clan, the Scotch boys gathered to enjoy the music; alternately rejoicing when the tune was "The Campbells are coming," and almost weeping as the scroll of the pipes wailed out the "MacDonald Lament."

The party was made up of boys from all parts of the United Kingdom and good comradeship prevailed throughout.

Eventually Vancouver was reached and here Commandant Spearing was on hand to welcome the lads. After a few days rest the boys were sent off to their respective farms; each with a determination to make good and bring credit to the dear old Army from whom they had received help and blessing all along the way.—P. J. Parsons, Adjutant.

GOD WANTS BRAINS AND HEARTS AND HANDS

TO HELP HIM SAVE THE WORLD

Consecrate your powers to His service and offer yourself as a Candidate for Army Officership. Consult your Corps Officer, or write The Candidates' Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2.

Several members of Territorial Headquarters gave a helping hand to Frank Avenue Corps when they visited the General Electric plant during a noon-hour, and provided a program of music, which was warmly appreciated by the employees and the management, who, together with Mrs. McKenna, the head of the Company's Welfare Department, gave generously to the Self-Dental Fund, which benefited the local Corps.



Under The Army Flag



JEWISH SCHOLARS' GENEROSITY

Bread Collected for The Army's Food Depot in Riga is Distributed to the Poor

A teacher from a Jewish school called at The Army's Food Depot in Riga, Latvia, with a bag of white bread for distribution. She had mentioned to her class that there were many children in the city who had nothing to eat, and had spoken of what The Army was doing to alleviate this distress, with the result that the scholars had gathered together the bread. The teacher herself gave it away, but one poor child was left without any, whereupon the generous-hearted woman took the bread she had brought for her own breakfast and gave it to the hungry little one. Her scholars made up their minds to continue with their act of mercy.

During the past few weeks the first Self-Denial Effort has been launched; the first Young People's Legion formed, and the first Army funeral conducted. This was in connection with the promotion to Glory of Sergeant Asche, of Riga III, and caused a great impression, as the cortege moved down the streets followed by the crowd of Salvationists, each wearing white armlets.

AMONG THE DYKES AND WINDMILLS

AN INTERVIEW WITH LIEUT.-COMMISSIONER HOWARD



"MANY aspects of the Field Work of the Army in Holland evidence," says Lieut.-Commissioner Howard, the Territorial Commander, "a determined spirit of earnest-hearted enterprise. Some of the leading Corps now hold what is described as a 'Leger des Heils (Salvation Army) Week.' The idea has assumed considerable dimensions, and is constantly being developed. Each day some particular branch of The Army's world-wide work is presented, distinguished sympathizers preside, and, so far as possible, leading Officers who are expert on the subject under review are requisitioned to enlighten the general public.

"You have heard of the tent campaigns? These were started years ago, and have been developed by my predecessors and myself. They are The Army's effort to counter Sunnertime allurements, and have proved a mighty power for good, for in these campaigns, in which the General himself and Mrs. Booth and various Commissioners have participated, large numbers of people have found Salvation and Holiness. The tents have been crowded to overflowing with splendid audiences, some of them totalling upwards of two thousand.

"Brigadier Rawie, of the Central Division, told us at The Hague how wonderfully helpful the tent campaigns had been, while Major Grimiser, of the Southern Division, likewise informed us that in Rotterdam they had a tent holding 1,200 people, which was filled every night, and on the Sunday hundreds were unable to gain admission. One hundred and fifty adults and forty young people came to the mercy-seat.

"We are still doing Outpost Work with the Gospel Ship, by means of which we work districts where we have no Halls," said the Commissioner. "After a Work has been established, and a Hall secured, the Boat goes elsewhere to begin again. Meetings continue to be held in the Boat, though the Officers now live ashore. Our No. VII Corps, in Amsterdam, was started in a barge I bought when I was here before—for as you are aware this is my second term as Territorial Leader in Holland—souls were converted, and in due course Soldiers were made and a Hall secured.

"You will be interested to know that in Rotterdam a promising experiment is in progress: the Controle-Woningen, as it is called. It is an effort by the authorities to deal with the housing question. An Officer has been appointed to superintend and look after the moral and spiritual welfare of the dwellers. The building is of the 'People's Dwellings' type, and is let out to applicants in sets of two and three rooms, conveniently equipped. There is a little meeting hall, and a place for the reception of homeless women and girls brought in by the police. The authorities undertake the expense of working the experiment and our Officer in charge holds the keys, the main entrances being opened at 5 a.m. and closed at 11 p.m.

"At our Lunteren Farm Colony, under the expert supervision of Brigadier Stel, who has spent over

twenty-five years of his career there, the good work continues of helping ex-prisoners and others back to society."

The Commissioner made special reference to the splendid Reclamation Work by means of which many



Amsterdam I Hall — Holland's first Army battleground. (From the London WAR CRY, May, 1887). The Fortieth Anniversary of The Army's work in Holland has just been successfully celebrated. The late Commissioner Raitton, when preparing a Dutch Song-book for use in South Africa, enlisted the services of an Amsterdam school-teacher, who had been influenced through reading "En Avant," our French contemporary. About a year later, in May, 1887, the one-time teacher, now Colonel Govaars, assisted in the opening of operations in Holland.

who were in prison have been shepherded and saved through The Army's efforts.

"Though from the beginning the care of prisoners and ex-prisoners has received The Army's attention, this particular Work has been in existence since 1912, and with long experience behind us we are able the more effectively to help those who come under our care and supervision. In the thirteen Reclamation Brigades are 130 Officers and Local Officers who are engaged in visiting the prisoners — being at liberty to enter any cell — and some eighteen others whose special duty is the after-care of those who have been in difficulty.

"Our Bands and Songster Brigades which, in company with our comrades generally, are doing splendid soul-saving work at their respective Corps, frequently winning notable sinners for God," declared the Commissioner, "are also permitted to play and sing in the various prisons. Every week about two hundred copies of the STRIDDKREET (WAR CRY) go to the prisons, and at Christmas-time one thousand six hundred copies go the round, for they are passed on. Many other methods are employed to cheer and brighten the grey lives of those who live within prison walls."

In all this work, so briefly touched upon, young Holland, under the inspiration of the cherished memory of the valiant departed, and spurred on by the example of the shrewd and experienced veterans of the Staff, Field, and of the rank and file, is keeping The Army Flag flying.—W.N.

DOUBLE TRAGEDY AVERTED

West Canadian Father Finds God When Sorely Tempted to Commit Suicide

A HOME LEAGUE CONVERT

Not so long ago the Canadian newspapers told the story of a sad tragedy in which a young lad accidentally killed his sister with a gun on a Manitoba homestead. The distracted father in his anguished state of mind was sorely tempted to commit suicide and thus end his sorrow. He secured a gun and looked at it. "Just pull the trigger and all will be over," the Tempter seemed to whisper in his ear. But he remembered that death did not end it all and that eternally faced him. With great difficulty he restrained himself and put the weapon away.

Following this occurrence, the father made a trip to Winnipeg where, in the providence of God, he came into contact with a Home League member of the Scandina-

vian Corps. This Sister, much concerned about the man's soul, got in touch with the Corps Officer, with the result that both hastened to the station in an endeavor to see the man before he left for his home in the country. They were successful and on dealing with him, found him to be under deep conviction.

He at length agreed to accompany the Captain and her comrade to the Officers' Quarters, where the seeker happily found Christ as his Saviour.—(Winnipeg WAR CRY).

SAVED BY A CHILD

Barefooted Journey to Aid Stricken Mother

At St. Arnaud, in the Southern Territory, Australia, an Army Primary tot was instrumental by her courage and promptitude in saving her mother's life. The mother and three children have to be much alone because the father's work keeps him from returning daily to his home. About three o'clock one morning the mother became very ill and was unable to move. Realizing that she was in a serious condition, she called her eldest child—a girl of six.

"Go, toll grandma to come," was all the mother could say. Without pausing to dress, she quickly threw a wrap over her night-clothes and set out barefooted in the darkness. Fortunately a motor party met her, and when they heard her story drove to the grandmother's and procured medical assistance. An immediate operation saved the mother's life.

DENMARK'S FORTIETH BIRTHDAY

In Skagen, the most northerly Corps of the Danish Territory, a great change for the better has taken place. For many years it had been almost impossible to gather Young People to the meetings, but some time ago a young man, known as one of the worst in the place, got converted and is now an active Soldier. This happening led to many other young people attending the meetings, and recently, when Lieut.-Commissioner Gundersen campaigned at this Corps, he swore-in some new Soldiers.

In every part of Denmark great enthusiasm marked the celebration of The Army's Fortieth Anniversary in the Territory, which continued for ten days.

TWO YEARS IN THE SANDWICH ISLANDS

Remarkable advances have been made by The Army in the Sandwich Islands during the past two years. No fewer than 122 Corps and Outposts are now in operation among the aboriginals—Japanese, Korean, Filipinos, and Chinese—as well as the aboriginal Hawaiians and white people.

A large Orphanage for Girls in Oahu, and a smaller Girls' Home on the Island of Hawaii, with a Boys' Home and Industrial Farm near the capital, Honolulu, are being successfully worked.

The "big event" in Norway at Easter-tide was a Session for about sixty Life-Saving Scout and Guard Leaders, which was held at Moss, and opened by Commissioner Mrs. Booth-Hellberg.

Don't fail to send a copy of the Jubilee "Special" to your friends across the seas.



From Our Readers



A FEELING WITH A "MUST" IN IT

An Answer to the Question: "What is a Christian Life?"

The last Contribution Received from Blanche Read-Johnston, who passed away a few weeks ago

THE Christian life is one of faith, love and service. Let us get into the habit of faith. It is, I know, the gift of God, but so are our eyes and arms and tongue; but how useless these are if we do not exert them.

Witnessing helps our faith, for with the "heart man believeth, and with the mouth confession is made unto Salvation." Many, through early religious training, find it difficult to speak of the hidden things of the heart. Many retiring, sensitive natures are reticent upon spiritual matters, but speaking out the goodness of God is helpful and strengthening to one's faith.

Our faith will be tested. A great fire raged in a large American city. Many splendid buildings were laid in ruins. Like a lone monument in the wilderness, there stood among the charred timbers and smoking chimneys which marked the spot of the conflagration, a solitary wall. As soon as the smoke had cleared away, the enterprising firm which had erected the wall hung a large canvas sheet over it emulating with the announcement:

"This wall was warranted fire-proof—it has stood the test."

If our faith is strong, it will stand the test when hell's fires rage. If we trust God through the mysterious dispensations which come in life, He will trust us with the secrets of His love and the privilege of His service.

Love Will Make us Serve

Then the Christian life is one of love and service.

"Lovest thou Me?" asked the Risen Christ that morning at Galilee when the sun was tipping the distant hills with the glory of a new day, and the Master came to the help of the weary, discouraged fishermen, who had worked fruitlessly through the darkness.

After the Master had thus identi-

fied Himself with all who toil, and showed His sympathy with, and in, the great question—now so often a problem—human labor. He listened to the assurance of His repentant disciple—the vacillating, warm-hearted, impulsive Peter—and made reply to the three-fold testimony: "Feed My lambs," "Feed my sheep," a command which embraces all His needy ones; the little children as well as those of more matured years.

"What is love, darling?" was once asked a bright little girl. "Love? why, mamma, love is feeling with a must in it."

Love toward Jesus has a must in it. Christian experience brings obligation; this is inevitable. We cannot get away from our responsibility to serve God. We do not wish to.

Beloved friends, if we live the spiritual life, it will exercise certain uplifting influences upon us.

(1). It will inspire us with greater confidence in God. Not only when earth's pathway is bright with sunshine and prosperity attends us, but when the storms beat upon us, the sorrows fill our hearts and tears blind our eyes, and life's mysteries press hard upon us, and the answer to our prayers seems long delayed, and temptations from without assailed. At these times the Holy Ghost pours in a healing balm in the sweet conscious-

ness of a life "hid with Christ in God."

(2). We shall have a high ideal of service. We shall be anxious to serve Him with holy zeal, and nothing will be too hard for us to do in His dear name. The cross will become a joy.

(3). It will inspire confidence in ourselves. Fear often cripples the usefulness of God's children. What glorious opportunities are lost through timidity! The difference be-

EBENEZER

(Hab. 3:17-18.)

By Lieut.-Colonel Wm. Nicholson

Though the fig tree shall not blossom,
Though no fruit be in the vine;
Though the olive fair shall fall fail,
Though the withered weed entwine;
Though the fields be bleak and barren,
Though the flocks die from the fold;
Though no herds the stalls are filling,
We will praise Thee as of old;
Father, Saviour, Spirit Loving,
Lifted are our hearts and free—
Though the earth may fall beneath us,
We are ever safe with Thee.

between Jeremiah and Paul was that Paul was brave with the conscious power of the Spirit. When God desired to send Jeremiah with a message to His people, he answered, "I am a child," Paul tells us humbly, "I can do all things." Why? Paul was baptized with the Holy Ghost. It is not confidence in personal ability or education, though the more richly endowed in this respect the more efficient and useful God's servants may be. Paul was educated, clever and eloquent, but he does not give that as the reason of his confidence; "I can do all things through Christ, which strengtheneth me." The Holy Spirit gives this courage. The world needs Christians of the hero type who will give no quarter to evil of any description.

(4). A Spirit-filled heart will have confidence in humanity.

"The reason Christ had such faith for men was because He saw the divinity in them." So shall we, under the illumination of the Holy

Spirit, see below the unpromising exterior the soul for which Christ died, depraved and marred by sin it is true, but an immortal spirit for which there is a perfect redemption. Unless we have limitless faith for the Salvation of men through Jesus, unless we believe His atonement is the world's remedy, His blood, misery's penance, we shall fail in achieving the success which is our birthright to achieve.

UGLY SPOTS BEAUTIFIED

A certain Army Hall which I often see, rather resembles a "tumble-down shack in Athlone." It is hoped some day to have a new building in which to continue the good work already begun in that locality. But in the old Hall you will find the plaster broken in several places; in one place it is particularly bad.

One Sunday I discovered that the enterprising Officer-in-charge had secured a motto a little larger than the patch of broken plaster and the ugly scar on the wall was completely hidden. Upon the motto were the words "God is Love." The motto so completely covered the patch of broken plaster that it helped to beautify the whole wall.

There are many once-beautiful lives about us that have been made ugly by sin. Instead of growing better they get worse each day. Every effort to beautify them seems to fail until the love of God—like the motto over the ugly patch upon the wall—completely hides their sin.

George R. was a terrible drunkard. In his youth he was a strong, well-built man, but drink had the mastery over him. Drink was the "broken patch" of his life.

One cold Winter night he heard The Army drum. Presently he heard the strains of the song: "Jesus, the Name high over all," sung by a few Salvationists. He followed the procession to the Hall, and although under the influence of his debauchery, he listened to the humble testimonies and exhortations. A new light seemed to dawn upon his clouded mind and that same night he repented and obtained forgiveness of sin.

For years afterwards George was a fighting soldier, and then God took him Home. His one-time pals and the people who knew of his past life rejoiced in his integrity. The Salvationists, by whose effort he was won, rejoiced in the fact that his sin had been covered by the Blood of Jesus, and his life had been made beautiful by His love.

The influence of sin in one's life is always destructive. No matter how well able an individual may be to withstand its ravages upon the body and mind, it very soon makes an ugly scar. Money and social position may, for a time, act as a covering, but very soon these things fail to keep the horrible secret from being revealed. The Blood of Jesus is the only effective covering for sin.

"Blessed is he whose transgression is forgiven, whose sin is covered."—Psalm 32:1.

—Major H. J. Wright.

CAN YOU FORGIVE?

IF NOT, READ MARK 11:25, AND KNOW WHERE YOU STAND

"And when ye stand praying, forgive, if ye have ought against any: that your Father also which is in Heaven may forgive you your trespasses."—Mark 11:25.

READING this eleventh chapter through, our attention is held by the verse quoted above. How essential it is that we have a praying heart, a strong faith in the promise, and a forgiving spirit. The possession of these essentials depends upon our relationship with God, and also upon our love for our fellow-men. Faith and love go hand in hand.

How can we say: "Forgive us our trespasses," if we are not willing to forgive those who may grieve us? How beautiful it is to forgive, and what peace comes into our souls

when we can clearly say: "Forgive us as we forgive."

We must be persistent in this prayer if we are to be overcomers. God will, free forgiveness to us who were His enemies in our great example. We must not excuse ourselves by saying that we cannot be as forgiving as Christ. Let us look at Him in Gethsemane, and hear Him say: "Forgive them, Father," as He pleads for his enemies, and we shall find ourselves growing into the likeness of the Son.

If we give ourselves in a personal, sacrificing love for others, then we shall have all-sufficient Grace which will make it easy to forgive. When love dwells in us, we can forgive as we have been forgiven. It may mean tears, and anxious hours of prayer and study of God's Word, but when our will is in submission to His Holy Will, then the victory comes.

Let us not be disobedient to the law of love, but enter into true fellowship with Jesus, the gift of God, who gave His life that we might be forgiven.

—Mrs. Field-Major Higdon.

"The pen is mightier than the sword." Do you want to strike a blow at the kingdoms of darkness? Then use your pen! By doing so you will find an effective means of fighting for your Lord. Many comrades who confess to lack of ability in public utterance, can express their thoughts through the medium of the written word. You may be one such!

THE VICTORIOUS LIFE

Holliness of heart is not optional, but absolutely obligatory. Just as justification by works is a myth and necessarily a failure, the life of a Christian who does not trust God for a clean heart, with the resultant clean life, finds his life a failure, and instead of happiness and usefulness his experience is sadness and disappointment.

We must be holy to be happy, and we must be happy to be useful. If we have all the time to be arguing to prove to ourselves that we are saved and that our heart is right in the sight of God, we can not expect to be very successful when we try to convince others. "A heart at leisure with itself. To soothe and sympathize."—J.H.W.

Articles, stories relating to Army activity, Salvation incidents from real life, up-to-date news—all this affords scope for the would-be useful Salvationist. There is a story behind many happenings associated with the Corps' fighting. If only you have the "news eye," if you glimpse a story and cannot write it up, inform the Editor without loss of time.



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SALVATION!
SOULS!
SOLDIERS!

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(By Authority of the General)
Promotions:
To be Adjutant:
Ensign Nellie Bird, Sandwiche.
Ensign Sydney Harrison, Leaming-
ton.
Ensign Walter Boshier, Toronto I.
Ensign Horace Howes, Ottawa III.
To be Ensign:
Captain Arthur Brewer, Kings-
ville.
Captain Arthur Rawlins, Montreal,
VI.
Captain Samuel Capson, Napanec.
Captain Lilian Clarke, Parliament
Street, Toronto.
Captain Olive Page, Bedford Park,
Toronto.
WILLIAM MAXWELL,
Lieut.-Commissioner.

ABOUT REPENTANCE
Salvation includes the forgiveness
of sins. When we say that a man is
saved, we mean that God has pardoned
him. Sin is transgression of
the Divine law, and must be either
pardoned or punished by God Him-
self, against whom it has been com-
mitted.

It is so when men break earthly
laws. If a man commits a robbery
or a murder, the Government of the
country in which he resides must
either punish or pardon him; and just
so with God's government; whoever
breaks His laws must be dealt with
in the same way—they must be for-
given in this life or banished from
His presence throughout eternity.

God has loved the world, given His
Son to die for it, and now offers for-
giveness to all who will accept it on
His terms. These terms are repen-
tance and faith.

TRAINING GARRISON
(Davisville Avenue,
Toronto)

**LAWN SOCIAL AND
SALE OF WORK**

SATURDAY, JUNE 11th

To be opened at 3 p.m.
by
THE COMMISSIONER

The Temple Band will give
programmes of music after
noon and evening.

THE COMMISSIONER AT LISGAR STREET

STANDARD-RAISING :: DEDICATION :: TELLING REMINDING
**Impressive "Empress" Remembrance
Service**

SPEAKING locally, our Territorial
Leaders, and Lisgarites, met for
the first time on Sunday, May
19th. It was a happy meeting! The
genuine warmth of Lisgar's wel-
come was unquestionably enhanced
by the things seen, heard and felt at
gatherings led by the Commissioner
at other Toronto centers. Such ex-
periences could not fail to create in-
terest of the most gratifying nature
and to produce a fine spirit of prayer-
ful expectancy. Lisgarites expected—
and received—much from this cam-
paign.

Only one shadow overhung a day
of glad rejoicings and solemn revela-
tions: it was the absence of Mrs.
Maxwell from the Commissioner's

of the Rev. Dr. Cross, a warm, per-
sonal friend of the Commissioner's.
This gentleman, underneath whose
clergyman's habit beats a heart warm-
ly sympathetic towards The Salva-
tion Army, gave a glowing testimony
to the possession of Sanctification,
stressing also the desirability and
possibility of its attainment.

Captain Maxwell, who, as the Com-
missioner had stated earlier in the
meeting, with an amused twinkle in
his eye, was taking the place of her
mother for this Sunday's campaign,
sang a grand old song of consecra-
tion—"Let me love Thee." It's senti-
ment aptly prefaced our Leader's
thoughtful address on two important
phases of a sanctified experience—
definite possession; definite witness.

He made use of some picturesque
—if forceful—metaphors. The meet-
ing was just closing as a Sister made
a full surrender.

A timepiece revealed to the aston-
ished owner that the afternoon ses-
sion occupied only seventy-five min-
utes.



ON THURSDAY

JUNE 16th

**in
MASSEY HALL
(TORONTO)**

United Band Musical Festival

**- AND DECLARATION OF DIVISIONAL
AND
TERRITORIAL SELF-DENIAL RESULTS**

**BANDS TAKING PART: THE TEMPLE, PETERBORO,
DOVERCOURT, EARLS COURT AND HAMILTON I**

THE COMMISSIONER IN COMMAND

Admission 25 cents

side, owing to an illness, which has
unhappily necessitated her entering
hospital. Assurance of prayer on the
sufferer's behalf was heartily be-
spoken by Adjutant Condie.

Spiritual appetites were obviously
keen in the Holiness gathering. The
provision of heavenly manna was
equal to the demand; in fact more
so. There was "a pressed down and
running over" supply, which satisfied
the cravings of the most needy.

The Scriptural injunction for the
spiritually hungry is: "Ask." So there
was bold approaching of the Throne
of Grace: "We come to Thee," prayed
Ensign Foster, "hungry and thirsty,
but we are confident Thou canst sat-
isfy our needs." The Commissioner's
request was similar in theme: "Oh,
may this meeting be a spiritual feast
to our souls!" It was!

With customary astuteness, the
Commissioner emphasized and ex-
ploited every means which was pre-
sented to turn the meeting to the best
possible account. Interest was height-
ened in this meeting—as in the re-
markable meetings—by the presence

of the Rev. Dr. Cross, a warm, per-
sonal friend of the Commissioner's.
This gentleman, underneath whose
clergyman's habit beats a heart warm-
ly sympathetic towards The Salva-
tion Army, gave a glowing testimony
to the possession of Sanctification,
stressing also the desirability and
possibility of its attainment.

A timepiece revealed to the aston-
ished owner that the afternoon ses-
sion occupied only seventy-five min-
utes. The musical forces of Lisgar were
prominent and acquitted themselves
commendably. A Singing Company,
comprised of thirty neatly-uniformed
ladies, sang delightfully: "Tell it
that all the world may know." Their
ability and deportment pleasingly re-

flect the careful tuition of their Leader
—Sister Olive Ritchie.

The Songsters, too, under the
direction of Songster-Leader Ford,
were in fine fettle and gave an ex-
cellent rendering of "Conquerors!"
The Band's essay of "A Peep into
India," evidenced that this combi-
nation is doing well under the direction
of Bandmaster Steele.

"A cosmopolitan," and "a man of
parts," were the sobriquets with which
our Leader introduced Lieut.-Colonel
Bramhall, who is conducting a Terri-
torial audit. In a few interesting re-
marks the Colonel stated that he had
been profoundly impressed by the
children's procession to the altar. He
then gave a personal and vigorous
testimony to an up-to-the-minute and
joyous experience.

Singing contributed largely to the
enjoyment of this afternoon period.
There was some hearty collective
singing and a bit of individual vocal-
izing, the principals being singled out
indiscriminately by our Leader. He
also created a new Staff Quartette! This
redoubtable group included Col-
onel Hargrave, Lieut.-Colonel Jen-
nings, Brigadier Burrows and Major
Walton. They sang with fine vigor—
it was a perfect harmony!—"Lay
up treasure in Heaven."

The Birthday Box, administered by
Mrs. Adjutant Condie, became a busy
receptacle. Four Bandsmen and a
Songster swelled the contents with
their birthday coppers. Dr. Cross
had just celebrated his birthday and
so added his quota of coppers. The
Commissioner, too, suddenly remem-
bered that he had had a birthday. It
was his thirty-third year!

The concluding phase of this event-
ful Pralse service was fittingly cast
in a serious mood. It took the form
of a dedication ceremony—of Ray
Bramwell, the twelfth child of Brig-
adier and Mrs. Burrows. With ap-
propriate words of advice to the parents,
the Commissioner presented sturdy
four-year-old Ray to the Lord. "As his
parents have won thousands to Thee,"
he prayed, "may this boy win tens
of thousands." Brigadier Burrows
spoke gratefully of the joy it afforded
Mrs. Burrows and himself to return
to God this gift and also for the grati-
fication they had experienced in see-
ing their children desirous of re-
dedicating their own lives.

A Scripture reading by our Leader,
and brief comment thereon, finalized
the meeting.

When contemplating his Sunday
campaign at Lisgar, the significance
of the date flashed upon the Com-
missioner's mind, and without further ado
he sent for Lieut.-Colonel Attwell and
within a few minutes it was decided
that the evening should be in the
nature of an "Empress" Remembrance
Service.

This fact was soon noised abroad,
and for the final meeting of the day,
the Hall was crowded to the doors.

Directed by the Commissioner, this
meeting made a grand finish to a day
which could not have climaxed other-
wise.

Our Territorial Leader described
how the news of the disaster struck
the international centre right at the
commencement of the greatest Con-
gress in Army annals; he spoke of his
personal knowledge of many of those
who were promoted to Glory from the
chilly waters of the St. Lawrence,
and lifted the meeting from the en-
croachment of unrelieved sorrow on
to the lofty plain of rejoicing because
of comrades who were not found
wanting when the summons came.

That it was that which there was
sadness in the contemplation of that
inestimable loss sustained by the
passing of so many splendid comrades,
yet there was also a praiseful note.
How could anyone be mindful of the
victory which crowned those lives
and do other than praise God?

At the instance of the Commissioner,
we praised God for the aying
merces granted to those who were
called, and the preserving merces
granted to those who were rescued;
we stood in the presence of an effec-
tive reminding of the brittle character
of life, and were led through a
course of intensive introspection.

It should be mentioned that the
(Continued on page 12)

UNIVERSITIES

AS WE GO TO PRESS, our busy Commissioner is in Montreal on Self-Denial and other business. He left Toronto on Tuesday night, after conducting what is reported as having been the most uplifting Spiritual Day held during this Session at the Training Garrison.

Sympathy is extended to Honorary Sergeant-Major Sibbick, of Barleecourt, and his three Officers and soldiers, Adjutant Frances, Ensign Florence and Captain Evelyn, who are mourning, respectively, wife and mother. A highly-esteemed veteran Salvationist, and crossed the River in triumph.

Colonel Hammonds, Chief Secretary for the Migration Department, I.H.Q., is now en route to Canada in the interests of the Department. He is conducting a large party of domestics on the S.S. "Regina."

Colonel Morhen led the final meeting of the season at Sherbrooke Street Hotel, on Sunday, May 29th. Colonel Noble and Lieut. Colonel Bramhall were present and participated.

Adjutant and Mrs. Boulton, of Belleville, have welcomed a baby son into their home.

Captain Fennie McNab, who has been on sick furlough, is supporting at various Corps in the Sydney Division.

Ensign Mabel Thomas has been appointed to Territorial Headquarters as "Service Girls' Officer."

Sympathy is extended to Adjutant and Mrs. Kimmins, whose nine-year-old son passed away on Sunday, May 29th.

Ensign Osbourne, well-known to Canadian Salvationists, desires us to state that his present address is: 2, Oak Terrace, Bishop Auckland, Durham, England. He will welcome correspondence from any of his acquaintances.

Commandant Louis Smith, of Woodstock Immigration Lodge, recently figured in an auto smash, sustaining a broken leg. We are glad to be in a position to state, however, that he is making satisfactory progress in Woodstock Hospital. Mrs. Smith and the children, who were also in the smash, happily escaped injury.

Mrs. Captain Pomeroy, of Liverpool, England, better known to comrades of the Canadian Field as Captain Arthur, is conducting a party of young women to Australia.

Adjutant and Mrs. Cecil Clarke, after spending seven years in India, have arrived, with their two children, from where they had just returned for a while before returning to the other side of the world.

Prayer is requested for Captain Hartas, of Montreal Men's Social, who is ill with typhoid fever.

IN MEMORIAM

O Empress of the Emerald Isle,
You may be resting far
Beyond the broad St. Lawrence waves,
Without a heart that grieves,
But, ah! our thoughts return again
This season of the year,
For we have loved ones sleeping there,
Beneath those waters clear.

With hearts expectant, thus we said,
A Congress glad to hold,
The General had sent forth the call
To warriors young and old.
We knew not that the enemy Death
Was standing in the way,
To separate our family ties,
In ocean's rolling spray.

And while the years are passing on
And time is on the wane,
A sadness o'er our memory steals,
For we are not the same.
But soon another Congress call will sound,
'Twill issue from above,
And reunited we shall be,
In God's blest Home of Love,
—Mrs. Hultquist (nee Captain Delamont),
Swift Current, Sask.

WORLD'S HOPE—ARMY'S PROBLEM

THE GENERAL Speaks of What we are Doing, and What he Wants The Army to Do for the Children

LIKE the wonder-working forces of Spring, evidences of which surround us at every turn, so there are both within and without The Salvation Army the urge and surge of the perpetual tides of young life. From this ceaseless flow of vitality and possibility and power, The Army is all the time marvellously renewing itself; but it is its very abundance that helps to create the problems and difficulties which confront our Young People's Work. Inside our ranks the need for more workers and more accommodation; outside, the precarious current of childhood and youth in peril of running to waste — even to disaster!



Staff-Captain and Mrs. Robert Little, of the West Indies (West) Territory, and who are now furloughing in Canada

Of the work which has to do with this unspeakably important section of Army effort, the General is a wise and enthusiastic "engineer-in-chief," and as just now the Children and Young People are enkraving the particular attention not only of the British Territory but, through their representatives, of the leading Territories of the world, it seemed most "seasonable" to consult him on the whole subject. What does he suggest? What does he want done?

Work's Growing Urgency

Fresh from a long, trying, inspiring day with Officers in Session at Sunbury—faced with an exacting though brief Campaign soon to start in Scotland—the General was not too tired or hard-driven to spare a small slice of his home time in the interests of his beloved Young People.

"I take for granted," he said, "that at this time of day there is little if any need for me to stress the supreme importance of our work for the youth of the nations. Officers and Soldiers alike must be dull of mind and cold of heart who do not see and feel it! The immensity of the opportunity, the growing urgency of the call to the whole Army — need I do more than make mention of them?"

"And The Army has done, and is doing, at least something to meet the need?"

"Yes, that I gladly acknowledge, and praise God for it. Perhaps we shall never know here all that we have done—that must be left to the eternal Harvest Home to show. Honestly, however, I think we might have done even more. I know that

there have been formidable hindrances in our way. For instance, our lack of buildings, arising from our poverty. To help remedy that drawback so far as this country is concerned, I have lately arranged with the British Commissioner to raise a special loan, so that better accommodation may be provided in some places.

"A shortage of Workers and Officers has been another bar to progress — and it persists. How often I have heard my son, Brigadier Bernard, lament, 'General, the children and Young People of this country could be doubled if only we had the Locals.' And yet, how great things have been accomplished! Tens of thousands are fighting in The Army, more thousands are serving God in other ways, and still further thousands are before the Throne in Heaven, who would never have known anything of Jesus Christ and His saving power but for our Young People's Work."

"The Workers of whom you speak, General, comparatively few as their numbers may appear, are they not amongst the elect of our fighting forces?"

The General's eyes glowed with a tender admiration as he responded: "They are numbered with the choicest spirits on God's earth — literally angels in human form for the light and blessing they bring to the children. How I do thank the Local Officers of The Army for what they have done! I am not without some knowledge of the devotion, the self-denial — yes, the self-sacrifice — which for thousands of them their work has involved. It is indeed one of the satisfactions of my life to reflect on the amount of soul-saving which these comrades have been instrumental in bringing about. Why, numbers of the prominent Officers leading forward The Army's Work to-day in many parts of the world, and exercising a holy and powerful influence on multitudes of people, were brought to God as children by some of the dear comrades of whom I am speaking and whose names will never be heard until we meet in Glory. Again, I thank them!"

"Is it not possible, General, that some of our Officers are still perplexed by much that surrounds this work?"

"It would be astonishing if they were not! The problems are so many, the difficulties so great, that the very best efforts of our best minds are demanded. I say nothing here about the work of our Officers — patient and capable and loving as much of it has been — this is not the place or moment for that. But I do feel that we must really have the uttermost assistance in this matter of Officers of all ranks and everywhere. The mind of The Army as a whole requires instruction and illumination on the subject as to which, in short, we are still learners."

"The problems, General?"

"In a brief interview like this, I cannot do more than indicate just one or two. The Founder was in the habit of declaring that being willing

to fail was one of the secrets of success in big undertakings, and the reverse the secret of most of the big failures in the battles of the Lord. So I would say to Officers and Locals alike, think—observe—experiment—dare to risk!"

"In problem-solving, let us cultivate the art of indifference to snubs and sneers. Mr. and Mrs. Little-Heart, all the Little-Faith set, and our old acquaintance, Small-Mind and his family, will doubtless ridicule the notion of doing anything better than has been done before. My advice is: Take no notice! You will never influence the future if you are too much influenced by the present. Ours is a world-job—a world's Salvation. Expect to be sat upon by the people who cannot see beyond the garden-wall and who have been trying to sit on something ever since they were born! Go on with your task!"

"Tackle the mechanical problem. We must of course have discipline, system, forms, singing and playing, and so forth. In some Corps all this is excellently planned — the educational part is splendid, the demonstrations successful, the finances good, attendances on the increase. But the children are not converted to God. Thus, sooner or later, a proportion of the Young People drift from us, or lead each other astray, or pass into the Senior Corps possessing only the form of Salvationism without its essential spirit, and then later, perhaps, they become a reproach to us instead of a strength. Do not, I say to all concerned, rest on these substitutes, or the whole affair is in danger of going down to spiritual death and ruin! At all costs," and the General's voice deepened, "above everything else, the children and Young People must be brought to Christ!"

Foes to Fight

"Combat the worldly spirit. That is another desperate problem. It is dead against us as it was ever dead against Jesus Christ. It is still the same. We see it to-day in the amusements, the dress, the pictures, the unclean publications. We must — oh, we must! — save the young people from the flowing tides of self-indulgence and worldliness."

"I couple with this foe the lure of money. More than ever this seems to be regarded and striven for as the great prize of life. And akin to these things is the bondage of pleasure. We must teach the young to master this devastating craze, and to discriminate between what is healthy and necessary and useful recreation and what is mere selfish and harmful indulgence."

"We must have more teaching and more example, more faith and more prayer, more personal dealing and more patience. The submission and humility of Jesus, simplicity in talk and dress, respect for their elders and for authority, reverence, purity, the purity of Holiness — this is what we must teach them and train them in and set before them. This is God's will! This is The Army's ambition!"

Only the veriest skirting of an almost unlimited subject, as the General suggested, but all that his time permitted. Should not, however, his ardent comments and kindling concern be provocative not least, as he desired, of some hard thinking?

—H. L. Taylor, Lieut.-Colonel.



Newfoundland News

SUB-TERRITORIAL
COMMANDER

LIEUT.-COLONEL MOORE

SPRINGDALE STREET,
ST. JOHN'S



GLEANINGS FROM THE SUB-TERRITORY

Lieut.-Colonel Moore and Adjutant Cornick visited Belle Island for the weekend. Commandant Ebbart, who is in charge of the work there, crossed the channel and met the visitors at Portugal Cove.

Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Moore visited the Sanitarium on Friday last, accompanied by Sister Mrs. Robinson. She found Captain Dalley quite recovered and inclined to get away home as soon as conditions permit her. Lieutenant Parsons is getting along nicely, but gaining surely. Pray for the Lieutenant. Summer weather makes conditions at the Sanitarium much more pleasant.

Brigadier Whitley, of Toronto, has arrived to conduct an audit at Sub-Territorial Headquarters. All are glad to see him and greet him in the name of the Lord.

Captain and Mrs. Leonard Burridge left on the "Verisss" last week for the Southern Territory of the United States. A number of comrades bade them adieu and Godspeed. One of his last good deeds was to accompany Commandant Marsh to the Cook Street Rescue Home and show the poor old inmates as well as the other inmates, music lantern slides of the Life of Christ. To say it was appreciated, is putting it mildly. Days afterwards they expressed their pleasure.

The "R.F.A." Cadets have held two Demonstrations lately, the men at St. John's No. 1 and the women at No. 111. Their object was to raise funds towards their Self-Defence targets. Their total is almost assured. Cadet Oakley, at No. 1, recited a poem of his own composition.

Professor and Mrs. Cundell, from England, recently visited St. John's. The Professor's business was to grade the Day School pupils in music. When Captain Marion Barter's class came under review, eight of her pupils took the examination, and of these, seven passed and received grades. One, Olive Davis, passed with honors. The nearly all the others attained almost equal marks. Congratulations!

The St. John's Band walked to the Sanitarium on Sunday last, a distance of three miles, to play to the patients. Their effort to cheer and lift up the inmates was greatly appreciated.

Captain Barnes, of the Trade Department, led the Holiness meeting at St. John's on Sunday last. Captain and Mrs. Tilley leading the Salvation meeting at night. Attendances were good and two precious souls sought the Saviour.

We are believing for a great victory in the Self-Defence Effort. We are confident our friends will rally to our help again as they have done on so many occasions before.

BONAVISTA DISTRICT ROUSED AND CHEERED BY THE INITIAL VISIT OF THE SUB-TERRITORIAL COMMANDER

Lieut.-Colonel Moore, accompanied by Captain Charles Brown, of I.H.C., has just completed a very successful series of meetings in the Bonavista District. They arrived at Bonavista early Friday morning, and after spending a few hours there with Field-Major Sainsbury, continued their journey another six miles to Elliston where the Colonel conducted the night meeting.

The Commanding Officer of this Corps, Lieutenant Jacobs, has had a very successful Winter and Spring of soul-saving, and the goodly number of Soldiers made is very encouraging. On the present occasion three Soldiers were sworn-in, making a total of twenty-six for the recent campaign. Plans for a new Band are also being formulated.

On Saturday night and all day Sunday, meetings were conducted by the Sub-Territorial Commander at the District Headquarters, Bonavista, where Field-Major and Mrs. Sains-

A BEAUTIFUL STANDARD

A LESSON WHICH IRONING DAY SERVED TO ILLUSTRATE

By Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Moore

"THAT he might present it to himself a glorious church, not having spot, or wrinkle, or any such thing; but that it should be holy and without blemish."—Ephesians 5:27.

There is no doubt in my mind that in the old economy the necessity of God's people being pure was illustrated and taught by the rite of washing. It was so much insisted upon both for the priests and the Levites, who ministered about holy things, that not only their bodies, but their garments also were to be absolutely clean. Also, on occasion, the people of Israel were to cleanse themselves according to God's instructions.

Cleansing, therefore, was a daily and regular exercise laid upon Israel by God Almighty. And this standard for God's people continues in the new dispensation. True, the outward rite is not dwelt upon so much; but the insistence of the heart being pure is reiterated again and again. Certainly His will for His saints is that they be cleansed, made pure, and without spot, or wrinkle, or any such thing.

The words occurred to me on my ironing-day this past week; I took from the clothes-basket a garment, shook it loose from its folded, damp condition, and adjusted it on the ironing-board; stretching open first the wrist band; with satisfaction, I observed that the soiled line which had been across the centre had become perfectly clean. On the day before I had put it on the wash-board and scrubbed it with an old nail-brush. Now I poked up the iron and ironed until the garment was finished. I folded it; looked at it critically, and then, satisfied, laid it by. Not "having spot, or wrinkle, or any such thing." All sisters who do like occupation appreciate the beauty of a clean, well-smoothed garment, fresh from the wash and the ironing-board.

What a beautiful standard of purity does this text hold up, high and glorious; one in which God himself takes pleasure and satisfaction. Purity of heart reflects His glory upon His saints, and this purity, re-

acting, brings glory to God.

The previous verse reads: "That He might sanctify and cleanse us with the washing of water by the word." Yes, He must cleanse us, He must sanctify us, we bring ourselves to Him, who is the fountain, and we acknowledge our uncleanness, just as the lepers did whom He cleansed. We, too, cry out in distress of soul:

"Unclean! Unclean!" When we thus draw nigh to Him, and by faith wait upon Him to be cleansed, He speaks the word, and—

"It is done, the word is spoken."

"Be thou every whit made whole."

Oh, that when He shall survey us with His penetrating eye, He may see in us "neither spot, or wrinkle, or any such thing," impairing the beauty of our soul, or proving offensive in His sight. May He find us holy, and without blemish, and free from the least remains of sin.

Only those whom He has thus sanctified now shall be glorified hereafter. God grant the writer and the reader to share this glorious consummation.

FLOATING REMINDERS

Icebergs are in evidence around Newfoundland just now. The writer had never seen them before, and is filled with admiration for their beauty. They are mountains of perfectly white, opaque ice, with turrets rising artistically above the mass; some are of bald and rugged appearance.

We can understand what a menace they can be to ships, when we know that only one eighth or so of the mass shows above the water, so that if one hundred feet of a berg is seen above the level of the waves, we get an idea of its tremendous size.

Then again the fact that icebergs move with the various currents, makes them dangerous, as one can never tell what their location may be in a few hours. On Thursday last I saw a small berg in the Narrows, and on Friday it had disappeared. On the following Sunday a much larger one was just outside the Narrows.

When we remember that it was an iceberg which sunk the huge Titanic in 1913, we realize how necessary it is that we pray especially for the mariners at this time of the year when so many of these beautiful, but treacherous, mountains of ice are floating down from the North.—S.E.M.

It may not be generally known that in Newfoundland the Salvation Army owns its own cemetery. In St. John's, for instance, a beautiful spot holds the remains of many good and well-known Officers and Soldiers; and also many of God's little lambs. A number of white marble stones mark their resting places, and flowers adorn their graves. Brother Winar is the Salvationist who gives the cemetery kindly and unremitting care.

PROMOTED TO GLORY BANDSMAN FRED GROVER, Grand Falls

The Death Angel has visited our Corps and has taken from our ranks Bandsmen Fred Grover.

In 1914 our comrade was enrolled as a Soldier by Commandant Harding, and since that time has proved himself to be an enthusiastic and model Salvationist, remaining at his post of duty until failing health compelled him to lay down his instrument. His genial disposition and godly influence will remain as treasured memories in the hearts of all who knew him, and his name will ever be associated with all that is faithful and sincere.

The Funeral service was conducted by Commandant Harding, a deep impression being made. May God comfort and sustain the bereaved.



The late Bandsmen Fred Grover

SISTER OLIVE FRENCH, St. John's II

Sister Olive French, who has just passed away, had been a Soldier of St. John's II for three years, and lived a quiet and good life. She

was little known as far as public work was concerned, but was very highly esteemed by her comrades in the Young People's Corps. She went to be with Christ after four months of patient suffering. The Corps Officers visited her regularly, and found her patiently abiding in the Lord's will. In her last hours she said: "I am just waiting for Him to take me home."

The Salvation Army was represented at the Funeral service by Commandant Marsh, comrades of the Corps, and also a patrol of Life-Saving Guards. At the Memorial service two souls knelt at the Cross.

Pray for the sorrowing father, sisters and brothers.

BISHOP'S FALLS

Commandant and Mrs. Woodland, Returning from visiting recently, the Corps Officer met a woman who asked him to visit her home and pray with her husband who had come home from work sin-sick. He went with her, and the three got down to pray, the sister claiming the blessing. His wife also got converted and rejoiced and praised God. They journeyed together to the House of God where the meeting had just started, and gave God the glory for the great things He had done.

Seventy-one in One Week!

DOTING COVE

Ensign Eason, Captain Barnes The Revival spirit continues at Doting Cove. During the last week no fewer than seventy-one seekers have been forward for Salvation. The Corps Officers are exerting every effort to consolidate the work of the Corps and to lead the forces on to still greater success for the Kingdom.

Called To Higher Service

BROTHER WILLIAM SCOTT, St. Catharines

On April 17th, there was taken from our midst a much respected comrade, Brother William Scott.

Our late comrade became a Salvationist in Madoc, Ontario, at the age of seventeen, and held the position of



Brother William Scott
(St. Catharines)

Bandmaster at Dresden, Wallaceburg, and Parry Sound, from which latter Corps he was transferred to St. Catharines. Of a quiet disposition, and suffering during the past two years much ill-health, Brother Scott was nevertheless a lover of souls and a good Salvationist.

The funeral service was conducted by Field-Major Mercer, who made reference to our late comrade's testimony that "all was well." At the well-attended Memorial service on Sunday night, the Field-Major spoke impressively and used the occasion to much effect.

Our sympathy is extended to the bereaved.

BROTHER FIFE, Riverdale

After undergoing a serious operation, Brother Fife, of Riverdale, has been called home. He left behind a very beautiful testimony, his last words being: "I am so happy in Jesus." He also asked Field-Major Higdon to convey his blessing to the comrades of the Corps.

The funeral service was conducted by Field-Major Higdon at the home of the deceased's daughter, after which a short service was held at Scarborough Lawn Cemetery where hallowed influences were felt. Six of the Bandsmen were pall-bearers.

The Memorial service was conducted on Sunday night. A touching incident was the coming to the mercy-seat of the late Brother Fife's son, who afterwards testified and said that he felt it was his duty to take his father's place in the Corps. Brother Fife is sadly missed, but the influence which emanates from a godly life still remains.

SISTER MRS. DIMOND, Brantford

The Death Angel has removed from our midst an old and faithful comrade in the person of Sister Mrs. W. Dimond. Our promoted comrade was a Soldier in the Old Land before coming, in 1904, to Brantford, where she has served God and The Army faithfully. She was a staunch Salvationist in every sense of the word, always in earnest about the Salvation of souls, and was loved and respected by all.

For the last five years of her life our Sister was practically an invalid. A few weeks ago she had a stroke and soon after "went home to be with Jesus."

THE LOG BOOK OF THE CANADA EAST DELEGATES NOW IN ENGLAND

At least three of the Delegates to the Young People's Staff Councils, now being held in England, were heard to exclaim, before leaving, that once they commenced their journey to the Old Country, it would provide an opportunity for rest after the rush of preparation for the long and eagerly anticipated trip across the ocean. But where Salvationists and Salvation Army uniforms are, voices call, demands are made, help is sought by the needy, advice claimed by men and women of every nationality, creed and clan.

On the Boat Special to Montreal our comrades were attracted by a German gentleman who was a fellow passenger. Adjutant Ham, one of the party, engaged him in conversation, and very soon the gentleman unfolded his sad story. He had been a banker in Germany, and six months ago decided to come to Canada. He did so, travelled first class and enjoyed the full comfort of an ocean trip. But on arrival, to his dismay, all his attempts to secure a situation of a suitable character were futile, and one day he had to face the fact that he had come almost to an end of his means. He decided, therefore, to return to his native land, and discovered that he had only sufficient money to pay his passage from Niagara Falls to Germany. This he did, and was thus left entirely without money.

Adjutant found that the poor man had eaten no food for two days

on account of his lack of money, and so the party of Officers clubbed together and handed him over a sum of money to help him through.

At Quebec, however, another difficulty confronted them. They found that their German friend had checked his baggage to the station and not to the boat. This time Staff-Captain Harbour, the Immigration Officer, did the necessary, and ultimately everything was put in order, and the German friend was able to continue his journey, feeling most grateful for the kindly aid.

Another opportunity for service presented itself when members of the party were sitting in the observation car. They were conversing when a Greek Catholic Priest entered, and one of the Officers engaged him in conversation. He learned that the Priest was accompanying a member of his congregation, a fellow countryman, to the ship. The man was in a sad plight, being afflicted by an affection of the throat which precluded the taking of any solid food. He was on his way to Paris for special treatment, and the Priest's concern was that the ship's doctor might not consent to the Company carrying him unaccompanied.

Again Staff-Captain Harbour was approached and given the facts of the case, upon which he immediately sought an interview with the doctor who ultimately passed the sick man, to the latter's evident relief and intense gratitude to The Army.—A. K.

Lieutenant's family from Brantford. Their testimonies and music were greatly appreciated.



Sister Mrs. Dimond
(Brantford)

(Continued from column 4)

participated in the presentations, demonstrating a truly remarkable harmony of feeling with the truths which were so beautifully depicted.

Interspersing the portrayals were musical items of merit and a Self-Denial recitation, the significance of which was not lost.

The Commissioner brought the meeting to an impressive conclusion by reviewing the program, and by emphasizing the lessons it was desired to impress upon the minds and hearts of all assembled. He spoke helpful words on the central fact of Christianity, and just did to a gathering of the kind what was needed. Furthermore, he congratulated Adjutant and Mrs. Condie, the Commanding Officers, and all responsible for the success of what he termed "an interesting, instructive and inspirational event."

THE COMMISSIONER AT LISGAR

(Continued from page 8)

music of the service was uplifting. It seems as if we can still hear the singing of "I will guide thee with mine eye," the strains of "Nearer, my God, to Thee," and "At even, ere the sun was set." We linger with Mrs. Lt.-Col. Attwell at the altar of Remembrance, and echo those sentiments made vocal by the Commissioner. We feel again the uplifting influence of the 46th Psalm which was read by the Rev. Dr. Cross, and see and hear the company of survivors present—Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Attwell, Brother and Sister DeLamont, Brother and Sister Brooks, Brother and Sister T. Greenaway and Grace Hanagan, as they give voice to "Abide with me," and we go further in our adoration of the living, present Christ as we listen to the Commissioner and his daughter, Captain Bessie, as they sing, "How sweet the name of Jesus sounds."

We again go over the tragic happening in the St. Lawrence case. Lieut. Colonel Attwell glimpses for us the terrors and triumphs of the morning of May 29th, 1914, and we thrill as we remember his witnessing to the fact that Salvationists not only know how to live well, but how to die well. You were right, Lieut.-Colonel Attwell; those magnificent instances of heroism which you described shine with wondrous lustre through the darkness of that dread day.

The lessons of the "Empress" happening were very definitely emphasized in the Commissioner's final address. How near he got to his audience as he appealed for readiness on the part of all present to answer the summons which must come day after day.

Colonel Moreheu piloted the Prayer meeting which followed. Whilst this was instinct with power, and whilst it looked as though there would be swift response to the invitation, seekers were not easily won. For twenty-three minutes the Prayer meeting pilot and fishers, amongst them the Commissioner, labored before the break came. Faith was challenged, but survived the test, and presently seekers began to come, still not quickly, but surely, until seventeen had been registered.

"A fine case," said Colonel Noble, as he landed a splendid young man at the mercy-seat. "A wonderful victory," cried Lieut.-Colonel Attwell, as he arched a man forward to kneel with the penitents. "Good," said Major White, as he piloted another young man to the place where sins are washed away, and with face beaming with the gladness of victory. Captain Maxwell led a young woman from the back of the Hall. The sinners were there in contrition, and the soul-winners were bright with the glow of victory.

The meeting was on the verge of closing several times, and did close once officially, to be started again because of the reluctance of the Commissioner and the Prayer-meeting fighting-Lisgarites to leave the Hall while any unsundered souls remained.

Severe struggles with the Evil One progressed at the mercy-seat, and seekers had to be sung and prayed, and carried into the Kingdom by the faith of diligent soul-lovers. One of the last to come was the daughter of a man who went down with the "Empress of Ireland."

At ten minutes past ten, the Commissioner, for the second time, pronounced the benediction, and a Sunday which will long be remembered, and a memorial courtesy which will long be appreciated, passed into history.

The Commissioner visited Lisgar Street again on Monday evening, and presided at a service which was designated "A Night of Paragons." In this connection, Lisgarites excelled themselves, presenting to an audience which packed the Hall, the lesson-laden settings: "Living Waters," "The Triumph of Love," and "Comrade of Cyrene." Almost thirty comrades

(Continued foot of column 8)

THE FIELD SECRETARY CONDUCTS GREENWOOD'S SECOND ANNIVERSARY

The Corps' second Anniversary, which took place last week-end, will be remembered as a sequence of very happy events. A feature of the Saturday evening meeting, led by Brigadier Bloss, was the dedication of the Corps' new flag. On Sunday, Colonel Taylor, the Field Secretary, and Brigadier and Mrs. Bloss were with us. During the evening meeting the infant of Brother and Sister Lizzard was dedicated. One soul sought Salvation. The Monday evening meeting took the form of a birthday party, presided over by Colonel Taylor, who was again accompanied by the Divisional Commander. On this occasion the Colonel commissioned the Songster Brigade, which rendered valuable assistance to the musical program which followed. A birthday offering was taken, after which one of our oldest Soldiers, Sister Mrs. Ward, cut the birthday cake, a portion of which was sent with the best wishes of the Corps to Sister Mrs. Michael, our eighty-seven year old comrade who is confined to her home. An interesting feature of the week-end's happenings was the assistance of several members of our

Under The Flag

Thirteen Gamblers Captured

Entering a gambling house which The Army march was passing, Recruiting-Sergeant Abbot, of Tyldesley, England, captured thirteen gamblers, led them to The Salvation Army Hall, and to the penitentiary. This is the story as told by the Sergeant:

"We were marching to our indoor meeting when a glance at some houses across a piece of waste ground made me feel that I ought to leave the march and make a call. To the woman who answered my knock at one of the doors I put a question concerning the whereabouts of the men. She divulged the confidence that they were 'round the back playing cards', whereupon, with her permission, I passed through the house and stepped into the yard. My appearance was greeted by a shout of fear: 'Here's the Salvation man!' as the men ran. In six directions. Realizing that they could not conceal what had been their occupation, and hoping that I did not intend to report them, they returned, and I spoke to them for some minutes. Then I gave them a very hearty invitation to the meetings. It was a remarkable thing that happened. They all immediately agreed to accompany me.

"I shall never forget the look of wonder that filled the Captain's eyes when his Bible address was suddenly interrupted by the entry of thirteen big men wearing cloaks. But he did not mind the noise that filled our little Hall for a moment, and his wonder turned to praise when every one of those thirteen men knelt at the mercy-seat in that meeting seeking Salvation.

"When, on Monday night, they brought their wives along, the week-night congregation was considerably increased. On Tuesday their children joined the happy throng."

Paying an Old Debt

"When I was a boy going to school, my father, being in delicate health, used to send me regularly for his medicine," said a Salvationist in his testimony some time ago. "He gave me the money each time to pay for it, but I kept the money and got the medicine on the pretence that my father would pay later. As a result, I had run up a bill of eighteen shillings and sixpence. My father then died without ever knowing the wrong I had done him.

"After a few years had elapsed, I began going to The Army. One Sunday I strayed into the Collingwood (Australia) Citadel, became convicted of sin, and went to the penitentiary-form."

"For a long while after that I was as happy as I could wish to be. Then I heard that there was something higher than just forgiveness of the past, and I desired to obtain it. But always a voice would say: 'What about the eighteen shillings and sixpence?' One day I got on my knees in my own room and promised God I would pay that debt. I at once wrote a note to the chemist, and enclosed a pound note. I posted it without registering it.

"A few days later, while I was praying in my room, the voice said to me, 'What will you do with the money if it returns?' I promised God I would give it to His work. A day or two later I received word that I was wanted at the post office, where my letter and money, in an open envelope, were handed back to me, the chemist having lost the district, and being untraceable. On my way to the Citadel that same evening I met the Officer, explained to him what I had done, and handed him the letter, including the note. It would be impossible to explain the joy and blessing that followed my obedience to the voice of God, for my prayer for Sanctification was now answered."

RIVERDALE

Field-Major and Mr. Higdon. On Sunday morning we commenced our series of meetings in the Riverdale Field, where, by the permission of the City Council, we have been permitted to hold services in previous years. The services were held in a good crowd for the commencement and are believing for good times. The night meeting was a Memorial service, conducted by Field-Major Higdon, in memory of Brother Pife, who has been called home after undergoing a serious operation. One son, the son of Brother Pife, came forward.

WOODSTOCK

Commandant and Mrs. Johnson. We were pleased to see Adjutant and Mrs. Snowden, formerly the Corps Officers here, with us for the week-end. The Adjutant delivered impressive and inspiring addresses. A feature of the services was the singing of Junior Eva Snowden. Good crowds attended the meetings, including numbers of friends who had warm acquaintance with Adjutant and Mrs. Snowden during their stay with us.—Corres. M. Pilfrey.

CORNWALL

Adjutant and Mrs. White. For the week-end of June 23-25th, we had with us our Divisional Commander and Mrs. Macdonald. The meetings were all well attended and blessed. Due to the afternoon meeting, the Brigadier accompanied the comrades on their monthly visit to the local jail. During the close of the day, the Brigadier announced the fact that Treasurer Cook, of our Corps, was the champion collector of the Division for the week. It had been successful in gathering in \$75.00.—Corres. T. H. Holden.

MAMILL

Commandant and Mrs. Raymer. Good crowds attended Sunday's meetings, which were conducted by Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Macdonald, assisted by Staff-Captain Henderson, and a splendid spirit prevailed throughout the day. Mrs. Macdonald's address in the morning proved to be most helpful. A special feature was the Self-Denial Altar Service, which took place during the evening meeting. The result exceeded any amount given at former Altar Services in the history of the Corps. Following the Altar Service, the Colonel made an earnest appeal to his hearers to give themselves to God.

BEDFORD PARK

Ensign Kapp, Lieutenant Cordy. On Sunday evening last we had with us the Field Secretary, Colonel Taylor, and a very profitable time was spent. During this service the Colonel addressed four Senior Soldiers, who will, we believe, greatly add to our fighting strength. On the following Wednesday evening a special meeting, the title of which was "Somebody's Choice," was arranged by the Cadets who are training at this Corps. Lieutenant Cordy piloted the meeting.

PEMBROKE

Captain Keeling, Lieut. Milford. We had with us for the week-end of May 21-22nd, Captain Kimberley, of Tweed, and Mrs. Kimberley. The meetings were well attended and blessed. On Sunday was a day of spiritual power. In the morning the Bandmen rendered music to the hospital patients, and at night a good crowd gathered in the Town Hall. The testimonies of the Bandmen and the address delivered by Captain Kimberley proved a most successful and satisfying. We rejoice that our Self-Denial Target is smashed.

COLLINGWOOD

Ensign Johnson and Thornton. A united and interesting program was rendered by Captain and Mrs. Dickinson, together with several comrades from the Barrie Corps, on the evening of the 24th. An outstanding feature was the rousing Open-Air which was held in the Main Street. The music contributed by the veterans assisted in the program, and we believe a blessing. Following this, the Captain gave a laudatory service and earnest prayer. The program proceeded of which went to help with the Self-Denial Effort.

BELLEVILLE

Adjutant and Mrs. Boulton. On Sunday, May 22nd, we were favored with a visit from Brigadier Mrs. Green. The meetings all day were interesting and helpful. In the morning meeting God came very near and two seekers consecrated their all to Him. In the afternoon a helpful Friday meeting was held. At night we rejoiced to see three souls in the Fountain. During the day the Brigadier visited the Directory class and Young People's Company Meeting at Pinnacle Street. In the former meeting one little girl sought the Saviour. The visitor also visited the Branch Company Meeting.

BYNG AVENUE

Captain Pettigrew, Lieutenant Walker. The meetings last week-end were of much help. The Holiness meeting was a fruitful season. The Holy Spirit came upon us, and two comrades made their way to the mercy-seat for consecration and a more complete life for God and The Army. In the afternoon, we received a visit from the Field Secretary, when we were inspired by his talk on sowing the seed. At night the meeting was conducted by Captain Pettigrew. The results from the Altar Service amounted to over \$52.00.



"Grandma" Ward, aged 81, the oldest Soldier of London II, with the basket of flowers presented to her by the youngest members of the Primary Class on Mother's Day.

NAPANEE

Ensign and Mrs. Capson. We are happy to report that we have gone over the top with our Self-Denial Effort, and had the honor of being the first Corps in the Division to finish. One of our comrades, who was only recently enrolled as a Soldier, had a target of \$2.00, but was successful in reaching the minimum of \$10.00. Nearly all the comrades are worthy of mention for the faithful work put in.

SOUTHAMPTON (Bermuda)

Captain Barfoot

On Sunday, May 15th, Candidate Edith Bunn was assisted in the Holiness Effort, and gave the Bible message. In the Salvation meeting, as a consequence of earnest prayer, we rejoiced to see five people fully surrender themselves to God.—C.C. G. B.

To assist in the promotion of Christian fellowship at the evening family circle, we suggest the use of the Bible portions and comments here given. Any converted member of the family should audit the portion after the meal is finished and before the members disperse for the pursuits of the evening.

Sunday, June 12th, 1 Peter 1:13-25.

When tempted to do something unworthy of our Lord, let us remember the infinite cost at which we were redeemed. No earthly ransom being sufficient, the Son of God bought us with His own Blood. We can never know what it cost God to give His Son for us, nor what it cost the Saviour thus to redeem us.

Monday, June 13th, 1 Peter 2:1-12.

"Sincere" means pure, true, without adulteration. Peter knew that these Christians would make time to read and hear God's Word if they had real desire for it. He wanted them each to grow in their soul-life, and Bible study is one of the best means of doing so. Where there is no appetite for God's Word, there can be no robust spiritual life.

Tuesday, June 14th, 1 Peter 2:13-25.

Some people think they do well if they do not "answer back" when justly blamed for faults. But God has a much higher standard, and it is "acceptable" to Him if we patiently take undeserved blame. It may be hard for you to do so, but He can give you grace sufficient even for this.

Wednesday, June 15th, 1 Peter 3:1-12.

The meekness known by their patience, gentleness, forbearance, their unwillingness to push themselves and to retaliate when wronged. The world often holds them in contempt, but they are beloved and honored of God.

"The Unknown Good, that rest In God's still memory, folded deep: The bravely dumb that did their deed,

And scored to blot it with a name; Men of the plain, heroic breed, That loved Heaven's silence more than fame."

Thursday, June 16th, 1 Peter 3:13-22.

God reveals Himself to us that we may reveal Him to others. This is why we must ever be prepared to give, intelligently and with meekness, a reason for our faith. Such witness brings glory to God, blessing to others, and increased strength and assurance to our own souls.

Friday, June 17th, 1 Peter 4:1-11.

Converted people have new tastes and desires which their former friends cannot understand and think "strange" or "queer". Peter advises such not to mind what others think or say about them, but to live as those who must give account to the Judge of all. This will give boldness and courage and enable them to live above the opinions of others.

Saturday, June 18th, 1 Peter 4:12-19.

We must not only be on our guard against great faults, but beware also of small sins which riddle the character with little holes, like a moth-eaten garment. It may not seem very bad to be a busybody or meddler in other people's affairs, but if continued in, this fault will make trouble, spoil one's character, and ruin one's influence for good.

ANSWERS

To Questions on page 3, col. 1

1. Four.
2. Ishmael—Gen. 16:15.
3. From one end of the kingdom to the other.
4. Peter—Matt. 16:23.
5. General.
6. Manasseh—55 years.—2 Kings 21:1.
7. Bethlehem—Matt. 2:16.
8. Elijah—2 Kings 1:10.
9. The head of John the Baptist—Matt. 14:8.
10. To please the Jews—Acts 24:27.

WANTED

One Hundred Men and Women between the ages of 18 and 25

TO ENTER THE
CANADA EAST TRAINING GARRISON,
TORONTO, in September

If you want to be one of the number, make application to
YOUR CORPS OFFICER,
or to the **CANDIDATES' SECRETARY,**
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The Realm of Home

SWAT THE FLY!

SAFEGUARD YOUR HOME AGAINST DISEASE AND DEATH
BY RIDDING IT OF THIS FLY PEST



BED-TIME STORY

By STORY-TELLER

Dreaming or Doing

Nearly all boys and girls like to play at the game of pretending, don't they? Poor little children who live in hovels for homes, and who have very little to eat, like to pretend they are the children of kings and queens who live in palaces. An "only child" finds delight in spending happy hours with imaginary brothers and sisters. The town children roll in in fanciful country lanes and green meadows, whilst the country young folks explore visionary city streets. Such has been the case since the world began and will be until the sun has set for the last time.

Dick Moore was a young lad of vivid imagination, and in consequence he never suffered the discomfort of lonely hours. When alone he was always exploring in his mind, and delving into the unknown. Wonderful indeed was his future going to be. Oftentimes his absent-mindedness would cause his mother anxiety, for she realised that day-dreams alone could not, and would not, make him a man of character or aid him to attain to anything worth while in the world.

Dick had a friend named Francis. They were inseparable companions until they reached manhood; then came the parting of the ways. One day each confided to the other what was the aim of his life, and, strange to say, they were both up against great odds. For a time they were both victims to circumstances, and bemoaned their unhappy fates continually. Francis, however, decided that such an attitude would not improve matters in the slightest. In fact, it would tend to make them worse, so he said resolutely to his pal: "The only thing to do is to put our teeth into it—go for it—and prove what we're made of."

They resolved to leave their little home, and Dick thought he would be better off in the town of "Castles-in-the-air," where he could dream of his ideal in peace and without interruption. Francis determined to spend his time in a barren, closely confined area called "Grit." They went to the station together and arranged to return in four years, when it could then be seen who had gained his objective. Francis' train steamed in first, and Dick had to confess to a feeling of envy as he looked upon the stalwart youth, out of whose eyes shone determination and whose firm handshake seemed to say: "I'll get there in spite of all hindrances." The bell clanged, and away went Francis, a little fearful of the grind which lay ahead, but with a spirit which spelt victory.

Dick turned away oblivious to the bustling crowd around him. All day his thoughts were four years ahead of time. In due course he reached the town of "Castles-in-the-air," where he found his niche and gave himself over to fanciful dreams.

Four years slipped away and the two young men returned to their meeting place. Two opposite pictures indeed! Francis had toiled with might and main at his task, but had steadily climbed the ladder, and realised his ambition. Dick had just awakened to find himself as far from reaching the top of the ladder as when they separated. He had not added four wasted years to his career? And so he realized that he had to tread

With the warm Summer days comes this serious problem for the house-wife. Nearly every home is menaced by this common pest.

The nature of a fly's life makes it necessary to consider the problem of exterminating him, before he comes. Flies are known to carry germs of typhoid fever, tuberculosis, infantile diarrhoea, infantile paralysis and other diseases. The high

velop into adult flies in a few days. Even small manure piles may be the birthplace of hundreds of flies.

Then the first step in fighting flies is to prevent their access to manure piles and other breeding places, or to destroy the fly maggots by some chemical treatment of the manure.

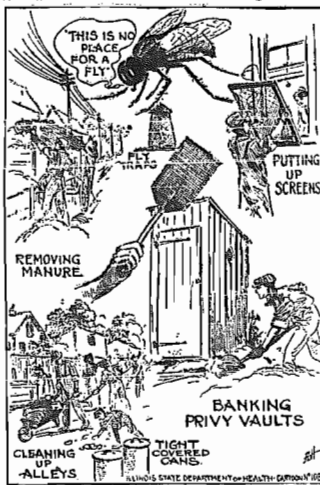
The adult female fly lays twice during her lifetime and lays from twenty-five to one hundred eggs each time. These eggs hatch in about twenty-four hours into maggots. These maggots reach maturity in four or five days. They deposit their eggs in one or two weeks after reaching maturity. The life of an adult is from two to three weeks or longer. Under the most favorable conditions the fly lives only ninety-one days. The fly passes the winter in the pupal stage in cold weather or in a cold climate.

Of course, the best method to follow in regard to stable manure is the daily cleaning of the stables. The manure should be placed in tight, dark pits or bins, until hauled away. On farms occupied by tenants this practice may not be possible. In this case there are suitable poisons which may be used to treat the manure. These poisons kill the maggots.

One of the greatest dangers from flies is due to their habit of frequenting the outdoor toilets. It is from this source typhoid fever is carried by flies. Sanitary closets may be enclosed, but where this is impossible, they should be treated with powdered borax.

Extensive use should be made of screens for windows and doors.

The house fly does not bite, and is many times mistaken for the stable fly which appears when a storm is coming. The reasonable amount of time and money spent in ridding the farm or home of flies is amply repaid by the comfort of a "flyless" Summer, and the improved health of the family.



Pen-sketches with an obvious moral—
Prevention is better than cure!

death rate in the cities due to infantile diarrhoea and other infantile diseases is, to a great extent, caused by flies contaminating the feeding bottles. Tuberculosis may be transmitted by flies alighting on germ-filled sputum and coming directly to our tables.

The breeding places of flies are stables, outdoor toilets and trash heaps. The principal breeding place, however, is stable manure. Upon examining manure piles, they are often found to be filled with small whitish maggots. These maggots de-

ICE BOX WISDOM

ICE BLANKET IS POOR ECONOMY

An "ice blanket" of newspaper is no so economical as it may seem. Since it prevents the ice from melting it stops the cooling process, and the food spoils more quickly. It has been found, however, that the ice will melt slower when the ice chamber is kept well filled. The ice will melt less rapidly when foods and containers have been sufficiently cooled before being placed in the ice box. Lighter weight dishes are preferred for storing foods because they do not hold so much heat as the thick porcelain ones.

MILK NEEDS COOL PLACE

Milk, butter, cream sauces and custards, should be kept in the coolest part of the refrigerator—that is, in the chamber directly beneath the ice. The food should be given the next coolest place. If the ice box is an "overhead" type, the next coolest place will be in the centre of the second shelf. On the other hand, if a "side-ice" is used, the second coolest chamber will be directly opposite the coolest chamber, on the bottom shelf.

TO KEEP VEGETABLES FRESH

Vegetables may be kept fresh by wrapping them in a damp cloth before putting them in the ice box. A good way to keep such vegetables as celery and lettuce is to wash them, scrub them free from water, put them into a tightly covered jar, then store in the refrigerator.

RHUBARB RECIPES

ORANGE AND RHUBARB MARMALADE

Divide 8 oranges in sections, remove seeds and tough part of skin. Put into a preserving kettle, add five pounds rhubarb, peeled and cut into half-inch pieces. Heat to boiling point and boil half an hour, then add four pounds sugar and the cut rind of oranges. The orange skins may be clipped finely with scissors. Cook slowly two hours.

RHUBARB JAM

Cut rhubarb into pieces an inch long. Sprinkle sugar between layers of rhubarb, using one pound sugar to each pound rhubarb. In the morning, pour off syrup and boil ten minutes. Add rhubarb and simmer for fifteen minutes.

PINEAPPLE AND RHUBARB

Two pounds finely cut pineapple mixed with two pounds sugar and five pounds rhubarb mixed with five pounds sugar. Let stand separately overnight. Drain juices and boil together ten minutes; add fruit and boil slowly twenty minutes.

ENGLISH RHUBARB JAM

Eight pounds rhubarb cut fine, five pounds sugar, three pounds chopped blanched almonds. Mix well and cook till as thick as orange marmalade. This is a rich, dark jam, and will keep indefinitely.

(Continued from column 1)
the same path as Francis or else he would never reach his goal.
Remember, boys and girls—dreaming is a pleasant pastime, but not a builder of character. Do not let day-dreams take the place of conscientious toil, or you will never reach your goal.

PRELIMINARY ANNOUNCEMENT

THE TRADE DEPARTMENT

It is with pleasure we announce the production of our own

SCRIPTURE TEXT CALENDAR FOR 1928

This Calendar will be quite equal to, if not even better than, our usual high standard production. It will be on sale in the early Fall. Watch for further announcement.

The following Young People's Supplies are now in stock:

Young People's Attendance Stamping Sets, post paid 55 cents each.

Helps to Directory, post paid 33 cents each.

The new Regulation Life-Saving Guard Lanyards, in various colors, for Leaders, Chaplains, etc., post paid, 35 cents each.

FOR WOMEN SALVATIONISTS

Now is the time to place orders for a uniform dresses, Summer weight material. Send for samples, prices and self-measurement chart.

Address all Orders or Enquiries to THE TRADE SECRETARY, 20 Albert St., Toronto 2, Ont.

COMING EVENTS

Lt.-Commissioner MAXWELL

Temple, Thurs., June 9 (Self-Denial Inauguration).
Training Garrison—Sat., June 11 (Lions Social).
Oshawa—Sun., June 12.
Toronto Massey Hall—Thurs., June 16 (Musical Festival).
Windsor I—Sat.-Sun., June 18-19.
Ottawa—Thurs., June 23 (Graduation Exercises).
Newmarket—Sun., June 26.
Toronto Massey Hall—Mon., July 4 (Commissioning of Cadets).

COLONEL AND MRS. ABBY: Hamilton I, Sat.-Sun., June 11-12; Lisgar Street, Sun. 19.

COLONEL AND MRS. HARGRAVE: Niagara Falls, Sat.-Sun., June 11-12; Kitchener, Sat.-Sun., June 18-19.

LIEUT.-COLONEL McAMMOND: St. Catharines, Sat.-Sun., June 11-12; Niagara Falls, Tues., June 14; Bridgeburg, Wed., June 16; Hamilton III, Sun., June 19; Hamilton IV, Sat.-Sun., June 26-28.

LIEUT.-COLONEL SOUTHALL: Peterboro, Sat.-Sun., June 11-12.

BRIGADIER BURTON: Strathroy, Sat.-Sun., June 11-12; London I, Mon., June 13; Owen Sound, Sat.-Sun., June 18-19; Hnover, Mon., June 20; Palmerston, Sat.-Sun., June 26-28; Mount Forest, Mon., June 27.

BRIGADIER KNIGHT: Saint John III, Sat.-Sun., June 12; Sussex, Sat.-Sun., June 18-19; Moncton, Fri., June 24; Amherst, Sun., June 26 (morning); Sackville, (night).
*Mrs. Knight accompanies.

BRIGADIER MACDONALD: Kingston, Sat.-Sun., June 11-12; Belleville, Mon., June 13; Gananoque, Fri., June 17; Sherbrooke, Sat.-Sun., June 25-26.

BRIGADIER TAYLOR: Timmins, Sat.-Mon., June 18-20; St. Catharines, Sat.-Sun., June 25-26.

MAJOR BRISTOW: Windsor, Sat.-Sun., June 11-12; Dresden, Sat.-Sun., June 18-19.

MAJOR CAMERON: Huntsville, Sat.-Sun., June 11-12; Bracebridge, Tues., June 14; Gravenhurst, Sat.-Sun., June 18-19; Little Current, Sat.-Sun., June 25-26.

MAJOR LEWIS: East Toronto, Sun. June 12.

MAJOR OWEN: Sydney Mines, Sat.-Sun., June 11-12; North Sydney, Sat.-Sun., June 18-19; New Aberdeen, Sun.-Mon., June 26-27.

MAJOR THOMPSON: Simcoe, Sat.-Sun., June 11-12; Brampton, Sat.-Sun., June 18-19.

MAJOR AND MRS. WALTON: Guelph, Sat.-Sun., June 11-12; Toronto I, Mon., June 13; Earlscourt, Sun., June 19.

STAFF-CAPTAIN SPOONER: Greenwood, Sun., June 12; *Parliament Street, Sun., June 19.
*Mrs. Spooner accompanies.

STAFF-CAPTAIN WRIGHT: Kingston, Sat.-Sun., June 11-12; Belleville, Mon., June 13; Gananoque, Fri., June 17.

OCEAN TRAVEL

Officers, Soldiers and friends of the Salvation Army intending to go to Europe, will find it distinctly to their advantage to book passage with the Salvation Army Immigration Department.

Address your communications to—
THE RESIDENT SECRETARY,
1225 University St., Montreal,
or to the SECRETARY, at
10, Albert Street, Toronto 2,
or to the Secretary, at
97 Rydges St., Moncton, N.B.
114 Beckwith Street,
St. Smith's Falls, Ont.
808 Dundas St., Woodstock, Ont.

A LAST WORD ABOUT THE "SPECIAL"

GLAD HEARTS IN THE DEN—PUT TO BED—THE BATTLE-
CRY—A THRILLING EPISODE—MACHINES LIKE MAGICIANS
—WORDS FAIL—HOT CAKES AND THE "SPECIAL"—A
WORD OF WARNING—HOW SAD!

THERE are glad hearts in the Editorial Den these days. True, bent backs and puckered brows are still the order of the day, instead of the hornpipe and other manifold means of giving rolin to the feelings of the happy heart.

But being un-democratic folks, we find it hard to tell the world vocally and visibly how we feel. The truth is:

It's Finished,

It being, of course, of course, of course, you do not need to be told, it goes without saying, as you are fully aware, etc., the Special Confederation Diamond Jubilee Issue of THE WAR CRY. Hence the glad heart and merry twinkle in the eye.

Said the Editor early last week: "We shall put it to bed this week, I'm hoping."

"Good," I replied, "that will be a

proof enemy, like the brave men we were, finishing them off one after another in heroic style—well said, again!

But to relate all the thrilling and truly stirring episodes of this victorious week would take a more eloquent pen than this. To cut a long story short, as the lazy writer says, we gained the day, and looked round for

Other Worlds to Conquer.

So the Jubilee Issue has been put to bed, to use good journalists, and we who tucked him in his little cot are mighty glad, and like tired parents who see their mischievous Tommy soundly asleep, we throw our worn, exhausted frames into our easy chairs, and mutter: "Thank goodness!"

Now the prating machines are at it, playing with the paper like magicians, and turning ordinary innocent

"They really are!" I blurted out. "We could proceed no further. He vanished into his den, shaking his head in a way which means: "That's a winner. It'll sell like hot cakes."

Hot Cakes

aren't in it. If Field-Major Higdon, Commandant Jordan, Esquimaux Alderman or Green went out with a basket of hot cakes on one arm and a bundle of the "Jubilee Special" under the other, the cakes would feel very much out of it when they saw the "Specials" vanishing like lightning.

When will the "Special" be ready? Well, the machines are at it now, printing over a hundred thousand for a start. The Publisher will be ready to fill orders in a few days from now; which means that it will be sent to the country almost by the same despatch as this present one.

My last word! Make sure you have a bumpy big order in the Publisher's hands. You'll be glad when you see the issue. How sad if you order skimpily five times your ordinary supply, and finding this hopelessly inadequate to meet the demand, wire the Publisher for more, and receive his reply:

"Sorry! Every single sheet gone! Too late."
I repeat, "How sad!"
—S.K.I. Rockie.

HOME LEAGUE APPOINTMENTS

Toronto West Division

LISGAR STREET—Thurs., June 30th, 2.30 p.m.—Mrs. Brigadier Whistley.

Toronto East Division

BEDFORD PARK—Thursday, June 30th, 2.30 p.m.—Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Jennings.

AVENUE—Thursday, June 30th, 2.30 p.m.—Mrs. Staff-Captain Ritchie.

DANFORTH—Thursday, June 30th, 2.30 p.m.—Mrs. Staff-Captain Ritchie.

EAST TORONTO—Thursday, June 9th, 2.30 p.m.—Mrs. Major Walton.

GREENWOOD—Wednesday, June 29th, 2.30 p.m.—Adjutant Post.

RHODES AVE.—Tuesday, June 28th, 2.30 p.m.—Mrs. Brigadier Bloss.

RIVERDALE—Tuesday, June 28th, 2.30 p.m.—Mrs. Field-Major McRae.

TOMMORROW—Wednesday, June 29th, 2.30 p.m.—Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Sheard.

WOODBINE—Tuesday, June 14th, 8.00 p.m.—Mrs. Commandant Tuck.

YORKVILLE—Thursday, June 18th, 2.30 p.m.—Mrs. Colonel Morehen.

TEMPLE—Tuesday, June 21st, 8.00 p.m.—Mrs. Colonel Powley.

"THEIR WORKS DO FOLLOW : THEM" : :

When preparing your Will, please remember the great needs of the Salvation Army, and so enable its beneficent Mission of Mercy to continue when you have passed away.

FORM OF WILL AND BEQUEST:

"I BEQUEATH unto the Governing Council of the Salvation Army, Canada East Territory, the sum of \$..... (or my property, known as No..... in the City or Town of.....) to be used and applied by them at their discretion for the general purposes of the Salvation Army in the said Territory."

"I bequeath to General William Bramwell Booth, or other the General or the being of the Salvation Army, the sum of \$..... to be used and applied by him at his discretion for the general purposes of the work of the Salvation Army, Canada East Territory, the sum of \$..... (or my property, known as No..... in the City or Town of.....) to be used and applied by them at their discretion for the general purposes of the Salvation Army in the said Territory."

If the Testator desires the fund or the proceeds of sale of property to be used in certain work, then add the following clause: "For use in (Rescue or other) work and by the Salvation Army."

For further information apply to
LIEUT.-COMMISSIONER
MAXWELL,
20 Albert Street,
Toronto 2.

OUR PLAN OF CAMPAIGN

CHAMPION—Montreal I 1100
RUNNER-UP—Halifax I 850

GO-GETTERS

HAMILTON IV	650	KINGSTON	400
RIVERDALE	400	SAINT JOHN I (N.B.)	385
OTTAWA I	565	ST. THOMAS	325
HALIFAX I	450	HAMILTON II	325
MONCTON	525	SHERBROOKE	315
TIMMINS	600	LIPPINCOTT	200
WINDSOR I	450	WOODSTOCK (ONT.)	210
YORKVILLE	415	BRANTFORD	300

DARE-ALLS

OSHAWA	300	GLACE BAY	225
PORT COLBORNE	290	ST. STEPHEN	225
HALIFAX II	285	CHARLOTTE (Herm.)	225
TRURO	285	PETERBORO	220
WALKERVILLE	275	TORONTO I	220
FREDERICTON	250	CHARLOTTE (ONT.)	210
NIAGARA FALLS	285	OTTAWA III	210
HAMILTON (Bermuda)	250	SUBURB	210
KITCHENER	250	WEST TORONTO	200
DOVERCOURT	250	SAIL STE. MARIE I	200
LONDON I	250	MONTREAL VI	200
HAMILTON II	250	DANFORTH	200
SYDNEY	250	CHARLOTTE TOWN, P.E.I.	200
ORILLIA	250	YARMOUTH	200
MONTREAL II	235	STRATFORD	200
ST. CATHARINES	225	CHATHAM	200
EARLSCOURT	225	WINDSOR III	200
SAINT JOHN III	225	SAINT JOHN II (N.B.)	200
NEW GLASGOW	225	BRIDFORD	200
GALT	225	NORTH BAY	200

HAPPY HUSTLERS

DARTMOUTH	270	ROWNTREE	155
LISGAR STREET	180	COBBOURG	155
PARLIAMENT STREET	180	ROCKVILLE	150
BELLEVEILLE	180	OTTAWA II	150
OWEN SOUND	180	WALLACEBURG	150
MONTREAL IX	175	GRAND FALLS (N.B.)	150
ELMISTON	175	LANCANTON	150
WHITNEY PIER	170	WOODSTOCK, N.B.	150
GUELPH	170	FAIRBANK	150
ST. CATHARINES	170	ST. JOHN	150
TORONTO TEMPLE	165	MONTREAL IV	150
NEW WATERFORD	165	LINDSAY	150
CORNWALL	165	ST. CATHERINE	150
EAST TORONTO	165	WELLAND	150

good thing out of the way." Which was rather smartly said when you think of it.

Well, he went at it hammer and tongs—or ought we not to say, pen and ink—all last week. As he swept in and out of the office you could hardly see him for dust. And yet others pegged away at break-neck speed—no broken necks, don't worry. Proofs went down, proofs came up. There were proofs to the right of us, proofs to the left of us, proofs in front of us. And into

looking white rolls into pages of dazzling splendour, which—

Strangely enough, the Editor has interrupted me just here. He has just come up from the press room and flung before my admiring eyes some of the colored pages. Just off the press. At first he spoke no word—

Words Really Failed Him

For once: think of it, words failing an Editor! He waved his hand over the sheets as much as to say: "Peast your eyes on it, my lad." It was, indeed, a feast for the gods. I also was almost too wrought upon to trust myself to speak words worthy of the occasion.

At last he spoke. "Isn't it great stuff?" "Great!" I replied, and couldn't say no more.

"They're really printing it!" he managed to utter himself to say.

This Valley of Work

we rode, the Editor courageously leading the way, fearlessly flashing his blade and shouting: "Canada East for ever!" And then "Onward, for the honor of the Jubilee Special."

And, inspired by his battle cries, onward we swept, vanquishing the

"A CHANCE
OF A
LIFETIME."

(See page 3)

The WAR CRY

Official Gazette of

THE SALVATION ARMY in CANADA EAST, NEWFOUNDLAND and BERMUDA

FEELING
WITH A
"MUST" IN IT.

(See page 7)

No. 2226. Price Five Cents.

TORONTO 2, JUNE 11, 1927.

WILLIAM MAXWELL, Lieut.-Commissioner

**We are looking
for you.**

The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, friends, and as far as possible, assist anyone in difficulty. Address, Colonel W. Morehen, James and Albert Streets, Toronto 2, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope.

One dollar should, where possible, be sent with each enquiry, to help defray expenses.

WEATHERSTON, John S.—Anyone knowing the present whereabouts of this man, please communicate. Brother in Scotland very anxious for news. He is about 63 years of age. Gardener by occupation. 16370

KEYS, William Fenley (Alias W. H. Hughes)—Age 20 years, height 5 ft. 8 in., black hair, dark brown eyes, sallow complexion. Should this meet the eye, please communicate, as it is very important. 16560

ORTENDAH, Fritz Waldemar—When last heard of, he was living in Whitton Bay, Ontario. Age about 44 years; dark hair; native of Sweden. Should this meet the eye, please communicate. 16580

CLARK, James Herbert—Age 32 years; thick black curly hair; large brown eyes; sometimes wears dark rimmed glasses. Has been missing from Jacksonville, Florida, since July 10, 1925, and he is thought to be in Canada. Should this meet the eye, please communicate. 16521

BARNES, Joseph—Age 25 years; height 5 ft. 4 in.; fair hair; blue eyes; fair complexion. Born in Lancashire, England. When last heard of, he was working in a lumber camp in Cape Breton. Should this meet the eye, please communicate. 16541

McCONNELL, Wesley Ernest—Age 57 years; height 5 ft. 7 in.; weight 125 lbs.; hair turning grey; black eyes; dark complexion. Is a commercial salesman. Should this meet the eye, please communicate. Brother anxious for news. 16541

STONE, William—Anyone knowing the present whereabouts of this man, kindly communicate. Sister in the Old Country anxious to hear from him. He is aged 43 years; height 5 ft. 2 in.; black hair; black eyes. When last heard of, he was living on Yonge Street, Toronto. 16515

EGLEWARD, John—His whereabouts is being sought by his sister. He was sent to the Boys' Home on January 24, 1884. After that he is thought to have been sent on a farm with a Mr. Robert Stoddard. Should this meet the eye, please communicate. 16580

HOGEI, Jens—Age 42 years; brown hair; blue eyes; small build. When last heard of, was working at Kearney, Ont. Should this meet the eye, please communicate, as mother and father in Norway anxious for news. 16572

IBISTER, Peter Murray—He is American born and machinist by trade. Age 32 years; height 5 ft. 10 in.; fair hair; blue eyes; fair complexion. Last heard from eight years ago, at which time he was in New York. He is thought to be in Canada. Any news will be gratefully received by his parents. 16580

SHORT, Edwin—He is 40 years of age; height 5 ft. 10 in.; fair hair. He is a jeweller by trade. Has been missing for twenty years. Anyone knowing his present whereabouts, please communicate. Sister anxious for news. 16530

TAYLOR, Henry Alexander—He is about 21 years of age. When last heard of, he was working for the Home for Incurables. Any news will be gratefully received. 16021

MELLON, Mrs.—Came to Canada about 27 years ago, and was in Dr. Barnardo's Home. Husband is a miner. Should this meet the eye, please communicate. Sister anxious for news. 16521

BURTON, Bert—Anyone knowing the present whereabouts of this man, kindly communicate. He is 52 years of age; height 5 ft. 7 in.; black hair, combed straight back. Brown eyes, deep set. He is a tailor by trade. Left Cleveland, Ohio, April 18, and is thought to be in Canada. 16541

CLEARY, Andrew Joseph—Height 5 ft. 5 in.; fair complexion; hazel eyes; weighs 110 lbs. Age 20 years. Has two gold teeth. Was employed on a fishing trawler and is a native of Newfoundland. Any news will be gratefully received. 16841

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the Homeland

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To-day in the Land of The Maple.

ANDREWS, Josiah—Age 52 years, height 5 ft. 9 in., medium build, grey hair, ruddy complexion, grey eyes, clean shaven, Roman nose, false teeth, points forefinger of right hand when talking. Any news will be gratefully received. 16159

GOLDSMITH, Thomas—Age about 65 to 60, tall, fair hair, native of London, England. When last heard of was staying at Queen's Hotel. Should this meet the eye, please communicate. 16295

REED, Albert D.—About 34 years of age; light blue eyes; height 5 ft. 7 in. Served four years with the Canadian



Forces during the war. Any information leading to his present whereabouts will be gratefully received by his mother. 16561

ASH, Albert (may be going as A. J. Beil). When last heard of, was working with Aframs Co. Height 5 ft. 8 in., weighs about 190 lbs.; brown eyes, dark hair. Any news will be gratefully received. 16523

GARDINER, George—Age 18; height 5 ft. 11 in.; fair complexion; blue eyes. Left home May 13th. Distressed mother, enquires.

RAE, Alexander—Age about 35 years. Rather short, brown eyes, dark brown hair, very thick, long nose with scar. Has been missing since 1911. Any news will be gratefully received by friends. 15822

WAKELEY, Arthur—Age 28 years, height 5 ft. 8 in., fair hair, brown eyes, fair complexion; native of Kent, England. When last heard of was working for the Canada Co. Height 5 ft. 8 in., 1926. Any news will be gratefully received. 16161

BURTON, Walter Hugh—Age 25 years, height about 5 ft. 8 in., wavy hair, has a scar on his thumb. When last heard of was staying at Salvation Army Hostel. Any news will be gratefully received. 16221

Please communicate with Lieut.-Colonel DeasBriary, Salvation Army, James and Albert Streets, Toronto 2, regarding the undermentioned persons. One should, where possible, be sent with each enquiry, to help defray expenses.

BRUCE, Mrs. M. Sidney—Age about 40; height 5 ft. 5 in.; hair slightly grey; weight about 165 lbs.; high complexion. Friends enquire. 16580

LEIGH, Mrs. Robert (Annie)—Married; two children; dark complexion; born in England; mole on right cheek bone. Missing since 1908. Sister enquires.

GOULD, Margaret—Age 57 years; height 5 ft.; brown hair and eyes; fair complexion; domestic; Irish. Came to Canada about 22 years ago. Traveled as maid with Irish lady (Mrs. Wilson). Should this meet the eye, daughter would like to communicate.

HARVEY, Mrs. Fred (nee Florence Dore)—Married in 1920. Had been separated from her husband a number of years. Mr. Harvey was killed in an auto accident. Daughter, in two years would like to get in touch with mother.

MARRIEN, Mrs. Frances—Age 31, height 5 ft. 8 in.; light brown hair, blue eyes, sallow complexion; a waitress. Native of Liverpool. Left Manchester to six years ago for Canada; supposed to be in Quebec. Sister in Liverpool enquires.

CLARKE, Emily Jewel (nee Burridge)—Widow of late William Clarke, who left India some years ago with her daughter Elsie, and her son-in-law for Canada. A friend in India enquires.